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HYMNS FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

EDITED BY ✓

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SCHOOL MINISTER, PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, MASS.

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PREFACE

The everyday needs of school and college congregations have prompted the making of this hymn book and have determined its character, arrangement, and size. The editors have searched critically through many modern hymnals for those hymns that can be sung with sincerity and heartiness by young men of to-day. They have sought for tunes having not only musical merit but also moderate range, easy intervals, and simple movement. *Many tunes have been transposed to lower keys.* The melody rarely rises above E \flat . Unison singing is thus made easier and will be found desirable for general use. The bass, however, has been kept, wherever possible, above lower F.

About eighty of the selections, with their accepted tune settings, are already widely familiar as standard hymns of the church. With many other hymns, various settings are in use. Wherever it has been necessary for the editors to choose a tune setting, they have carefully considered precedent, effectiveness for the whole hymn, and musical accents. In many instances a second tune is printed or referred to, and, in other cases, the page arrangement affords a choice. Tunes used more than once have, as a rule, been set with kindred hymns. All of the tunes have been taken from standard modern books and fully two thirds of them are well known. The editors have aimed for variety in words and music and for a proper proportion between the old and the new.

The general grouping of the hymns has been suggested by experience. Within the larger groups a logical arrangement will be found. The best versions of both hymns and tunes have been sought by comparison of recent books. In many instances stanzas have been omitted. The editors have not made independent researches regarding versions or authorship. For dates they have relied mostly upon the indexes of the new edition of "The Pilgrim Hymnal."

The hymnals from which this collection has largely been derived are named upon page v. To the editors of these books the present compilers acknowledge their deep indebtedness.

In the selection of hymns the editors have received generous counsel from the Reverend Charles L. Noyes, D.D., editor of "The Pilgrim Hymnal"; the Reverend Charles F. Carter of Hartford, Connecticut; President Samuel V. Cole, D.D., of Wheaton College; and Principal Alfred E. Stearns, Litt.D., of Phillips Academy. In the selection and arrangement of tunes they have had most kind assistance from Mr. Arthur Foote of Boston; Mr. Nathaniel H. Pride of Milton Academy; Pierpont L. Stackpole, Esq., of Boston; and especially from Mr. Carl F. Pfatfeicher, Director of Music at Phillips Academy, who has, in addition, revised all the music proof with great care. They desire to thank the following persons also, who have given them valuable aid: Mrs. Robert Porter Keep of Andover; the Reverend Shepherd Knapp of Worcester; Mr. P. P. Pillsbury of Manchester, New Hampshire; Mr. Alfred L. Ripley of Andover; Mr. John B. Pratt of the A. S. Barnes Company; Mr. George Whelpton, musical editor for the Century Company; the Reverend Louis F. Benson, D.D., editor of "The Hymnal" of the Presbyterian Church; the Reverend Charles L. Hutchins, D.D., editor of "The Church Hymnal" (Episcopal); and Mr. Herbert Fletcher of Mirfield, England, secretary to the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern." They offer hearty thanks to many authors and composers and to the representatives of others no longer living, who have given courteous permission to use hymns or tunes; and to Mrs. Harriett R. Spaeth of Philadelphia for a new translation of the Choral, "Herr, Dir ist Niemand zu Vergleichen."

It is the hope of the compilers that this small collection may help to develop among students good taste in hymns and music and that it may promote dignity, warmth, and reverence in academic services.

MARKHAM W. STACKPOLE
JOSEPH N. ASHTON

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Hymnals. The principal hymnals used in the preparation of this collection are the following :

Church Hymnal, Episcopal (Hutchins) (The Parish Choir, Boston)
 Church Hymns and Tunes (A. S. Barnes Company, New York)
 Evangelical Hymnal (A. S. Barnes Company, New York)
 Hymnal of the Presbyterian Church (Presbyterian Board, Philadelphia)
 Hymnal of Rugby School (Rugby, England)
 Hymns Ancient and Modern (William Clowes & Sons, Ltd., London)
 Hymns for Church and Home (American Unitarian Association, Boston)
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 Hymns of the Kingdom (A. S. Barnes Company, New York)
 Hymns of the Living Church (The Century Company, New York)
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 In Excelsis (The Century Company, New York)
 Middlesex Hymn Book (Middlesex School, Concord, Massachusetts)
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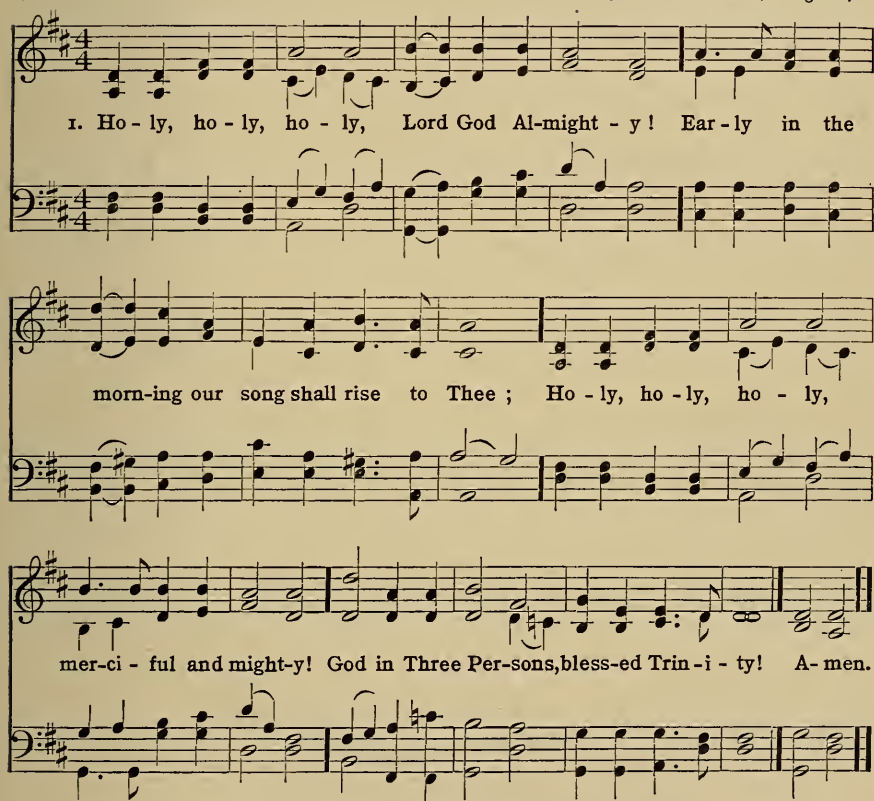
HYMNS FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

MORNING

1 Nicaea

11.12.12.10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer-ci - ful and might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A-men.

- 2 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

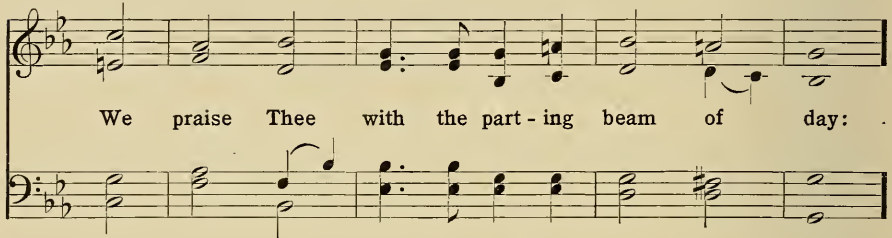
MORNING

2 Russian Hymn 10.10.10.10

ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1799-1870



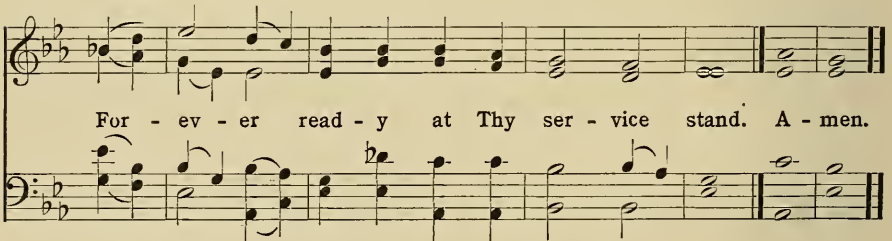
1. We praise Thee with the ear - liest morn - ing ray;



We praise Thee with the part - ing beam of day:



All things that live and move, by sea and land,



For - ev - er read - y at Thy ser - vice stand. A - men.

2 Thy Christendom is singing night and day,
"Glory to Him, the mighty God, for aye,
By whom, through whom, in whom, all beings are!"
Grant us to echo on the song afar.

3 Thy name is great, Thy kingdom in us dwell,
Thy will constrain and feed and guide us well:
Spare us, redeem us in the evil hour;
For Thine the glory, Thine the rule, the power!

JOHANN FRANCK, 1618-1677

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

MORNING

3 Park Street L. M.

FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, 1788-1872

1. God of the morn - ing, at whose voice The cheer - ful sun makes

The first system of musical notation is in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

haste to rise, And like a gi - ant doth re - joice To run his

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows the vocal line, and the bass staff shows the piano accompaniment.

jour - ney through the skies, To run his jour - ney through the skies, — A-men.

The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The treble staff ends with a double bar line, and the bass staff continues with a few more notes.

- 2 O, like the sun may I fulfil
Th' appointed duties of the day,
With ready mind and active will
March on, and keep my heavenly way !
- 3 Lord, Thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes,
Thy threatenings just, Thy promise sure ;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.
- 4 Give me Thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to Thy bliss:
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold, compared with this.

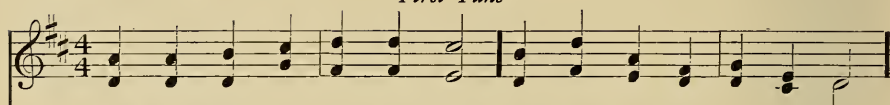
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

MORNING

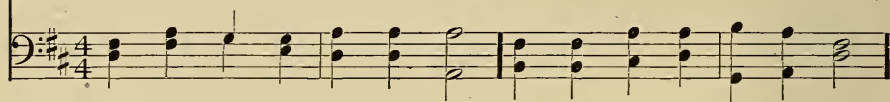
4 Ratisbon 7-7-7-7-7

JOHANN G. WERNER'S CHORALBUCH, 1815

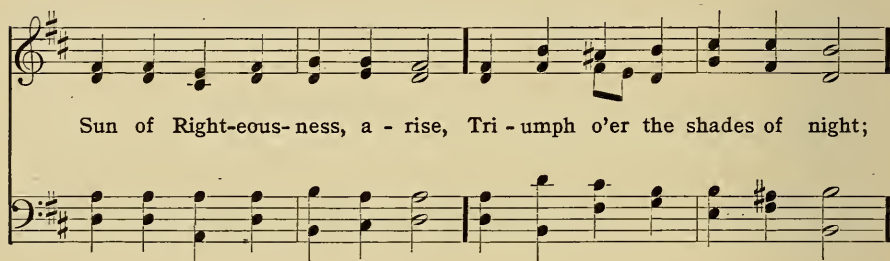
First Tune



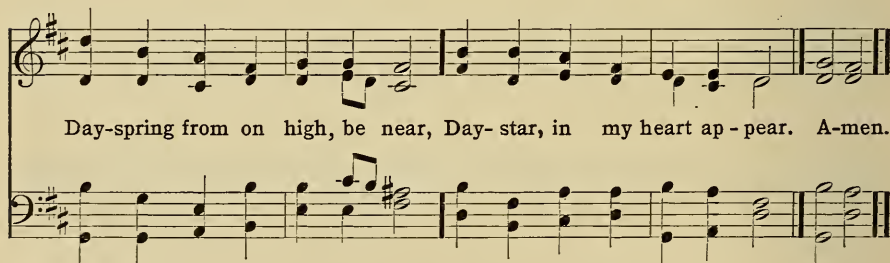
1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,



Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;



Day-spring from on high, be near, Day-star, in my heart ap - pear. A-men.



2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thy inward light impart
Warmth and gladness to my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. Sts. 2 and 3, alt

MORNING

4 St. Athanasius 7-7-7-7-7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

Second Tune

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,

Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;

Day-spring from on high be near, Day-star in my heart ap - pear. A-men.

(By permission of Messrs. Weekes & Co, on behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thy inward light impart
Warmth and gladness to my heart.

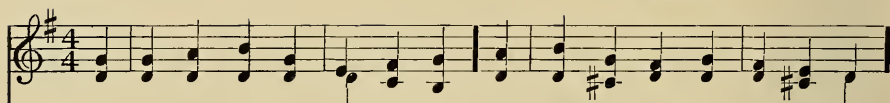
3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. Sts. 2 and 3, alt.

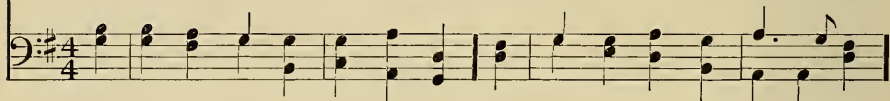
MORNING

5 Ely L. M.

THOMAS TURTON, 1780-1864



1. O Je - sus, Lord of heaven-ly grace, Thou Brightness of Thy Fa-ther's face,



Thou Foun-tain of e - ter-nal light, Whose beams disperse the shades of night, A-men.



2 Come, Holy Sun of heavenly love,
Send down Thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control;
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

4 O hallowed be the approaching day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset calm and bright.

5 O Christ, with each returning morn
Thine image to our hearts is borne;
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee.

AMBROSE OF MILAN, 340-397

Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER, 1806-1876. St. 2, alt

MORNING

6 Laudes Domini 6.6.6.6.6.6

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth and sea and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

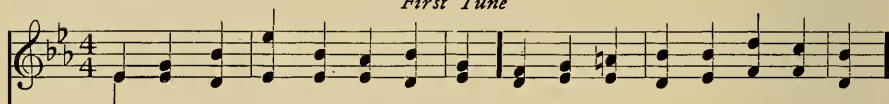
German, 1828. Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878. Arr.

MORNING

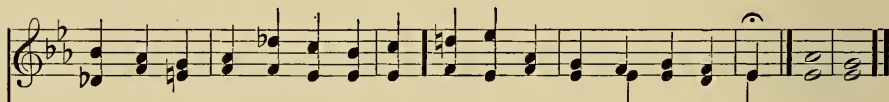
7 Trinity College L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

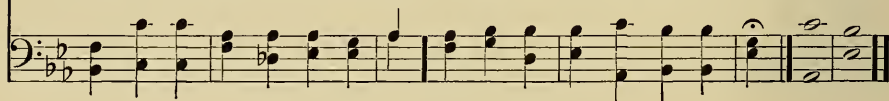
First Tune



1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run,



Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice! A-men.



2 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew:
Disperse my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say, —
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

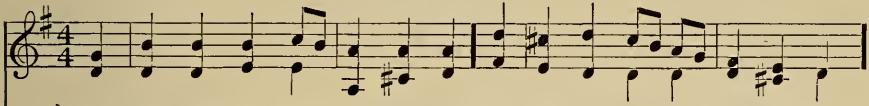
4 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

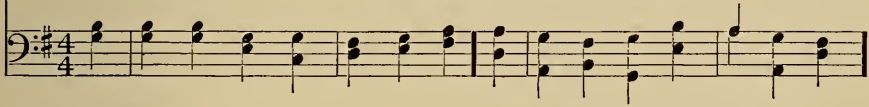
MORNING

7 Morning Hymn L. M. FRANÇOIS H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1741-1808

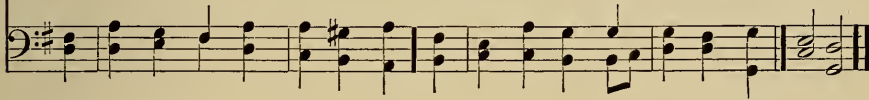
Second Tune



1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run,



Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice! A-men.



2 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew:
Disperse my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say, —
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

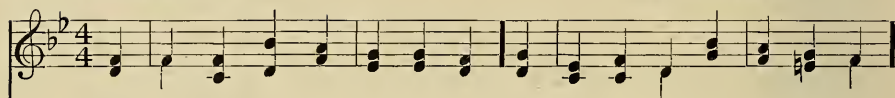
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Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

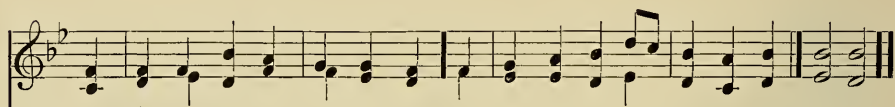
MORNING

8 Mainzer L. M.

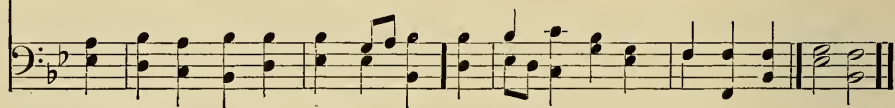
JOSEPH MAINZER, 1801-1851



1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai-ly la-bor to pur-sue,



Thee, on-ly Thee, re-solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A-men.



2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil,
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

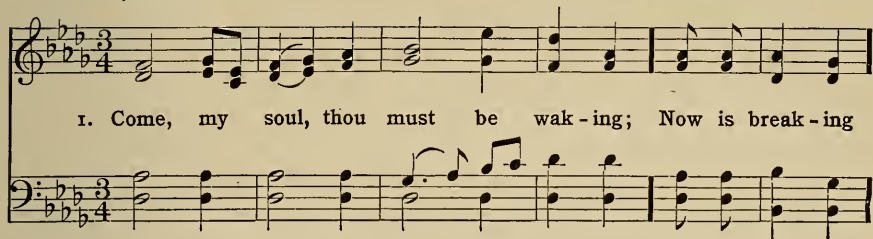
4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. St. 2, alt

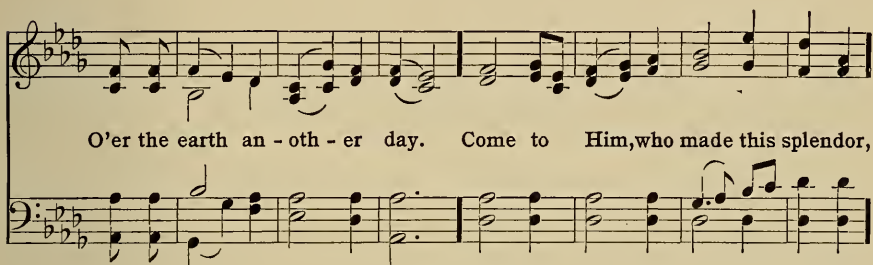
MORNING

9 Haydn 8.4.7.8.4.7

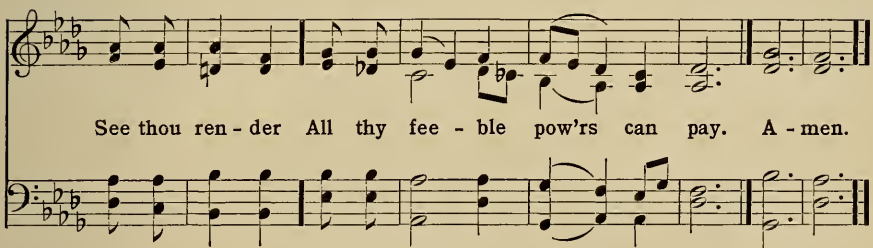
Arr. from FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1732-1809



1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing; Now is break-ing



O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come to Him, who made this splendor,



See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble pow'rs can pay. A - men.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning;
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers;
For the night is safely ended,
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

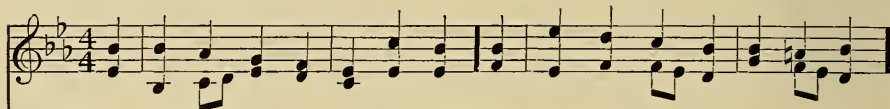
4 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654-1699
Tr. by HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1803-1871

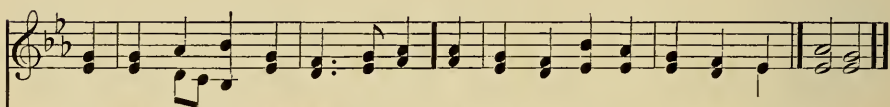
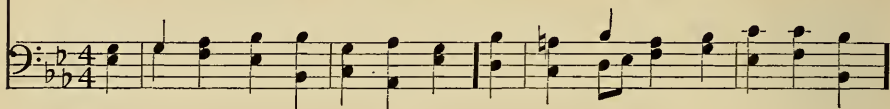
MORNING

10 Melcombe L. M.

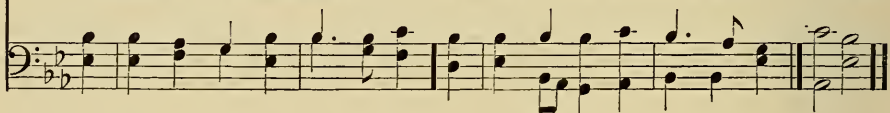
SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816



1. New ev - ery morn - ing is the love Our waken - ing and up - ris - ing prove;



Thro' sleep and darkness safely bro't, Re - stored to life and power and tho't. A - men.



2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask:
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

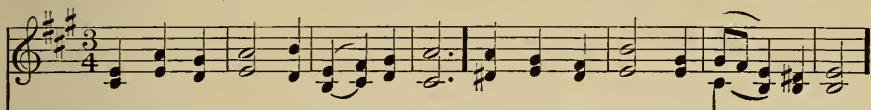
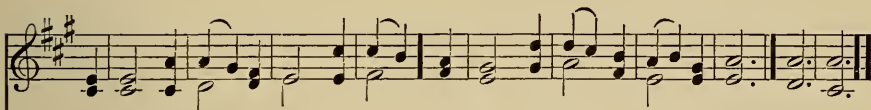
5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866

11 Germany (Walton) L. M. LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

11 Germany (Walton) L. M.

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

[illegible]

A single staff of music in bass clef, featuring a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

3 Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

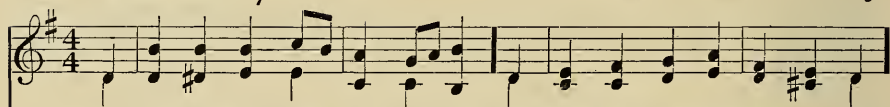
4 O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own.
Though this new day with joy we see,
Great dawn of God, we cry for thee.

13

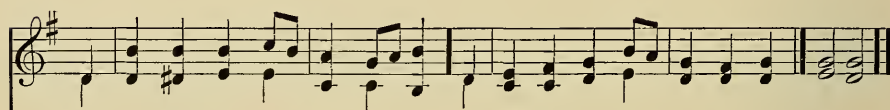
MORNING

12 Canonbury L. M.

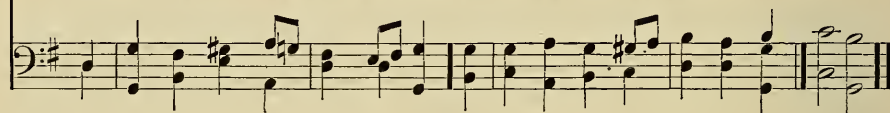
Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856



1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev-ery eve-ning new;



And morn-ing mer-cies from a - bove Gen-tly dis - til like ear - ly dew. A-men.



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Thou spreadst the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light
And quickens all my dormant powers.</p> | <p>3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.</p> |
|--|--|

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748. St. 2, alt.

13 Canonbury L. M.

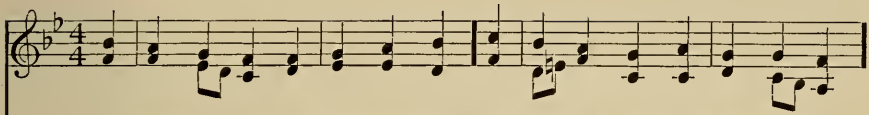
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 O God, I thank Thee for each sight
Of beauty that Thy hand doth give, —
For sunny skies and air and light:
O God, I thank Thee that I live.</p> | <p>3 Another day in which to cast
Some silent deed of love abroad,
That, greatening as it journeys past,
May do some earnest work for God,</p> |
| <p>2 That life I consecrate to thee:
And ever, as the day is born,
On wings of joy my soul would flee,
And thank Thee for another morn, —</p> | <p>4 Another day to do, to dare,
To tax anew my growing strength,
To arm my soul with faith and prayer,
And so reach heaven and Thee at
length.</p> |

CAROLINE A. MASON, 1823-1890

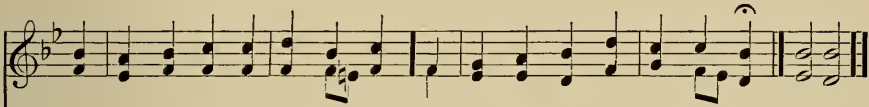
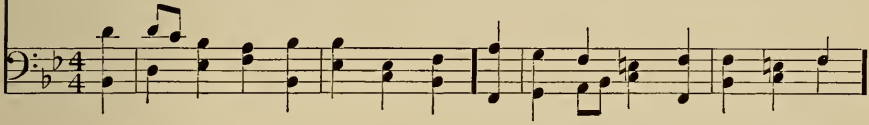
MORNING

14 Beccles (Göldel) L. M.

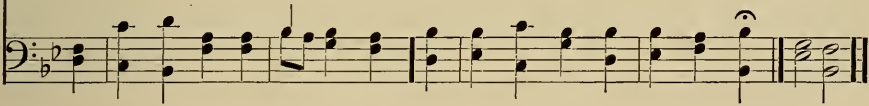
CHRISTIAN GALL, 1625



1. All praise to Him who wakes the morn, And bids it glow with beams new-born;



Who draws the shadows of the night, Like curtains, o'er our wea-ried sight. A-men.



2 All praise to Him whose love hath given,
In Christ His Son, the life of heaven;
Who gives us, for our darkness, light,
And turns to day our deepest night.

3 All praise to Him who sheds abroad
Within our hearts the love of God:
The Spirit of all truth and peace,
The Fount of joy and holiness.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

MORNING

15 Praise (Kelso) 7-7-7-7-7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;

Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure. A - men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Every morning, for the strife,
Feed us with the bread of life.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever-blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1821-1884. St. 1, alt

MORNING

16 Dawn (Laus Matutina) 11.10.11.10

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.

sun's red banner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.

fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee. A-men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Look from the tower of heaven and send to cheer us

Thy light and truth, to guide us onward still;

Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,

And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.

3 In vain to labor, unless Thou be with him,

Man goeth forth through all the weary day;

In vain his strife, in vain his toil unceasing,

Unless Thy staff bring comfort on his way.

4 Thou, who hast made the north and south, watch o'er us;

Thou, in whose name the lonely ones rejoice,

Still let Thy cloudy pillar glide before us,

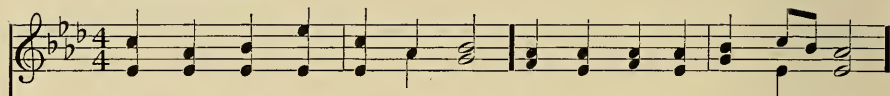
Still let us listen for Thy warning voice.

From the Latin. HEDGE and HUNTINGTON's Hymns, 1853

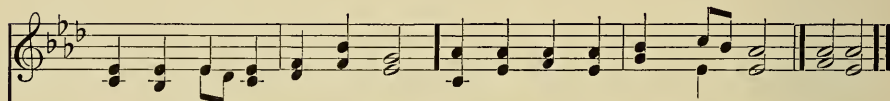
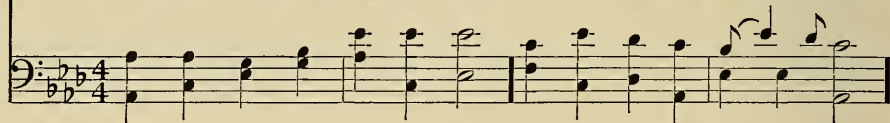
MORNING

17 Nuremberg 7-7-7-7

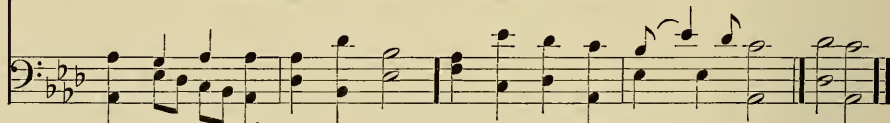
Alt. from JOHANN R. AHLE, 1625-1673



1. Day by day the man-na fell: O to learn this les-son well!



Still by constant mer-cy fed, Give me, Lord, my dai-ly bread. A-men.



2 Day by day, the promise reads,

Daily strength for daily needs:

Cast foreboding fears away,

Take the manna of to-day.

3 Lord, my times are in Thy hand:

All my sanguine hopes have planned

To Thy wisdom I resign,

And would make Thy purpose mine.

4 Thou my daily task shalt give;

Day by day to Thee I live:

So shall added years fulfil

Not my own, my Father's will.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1789-1855

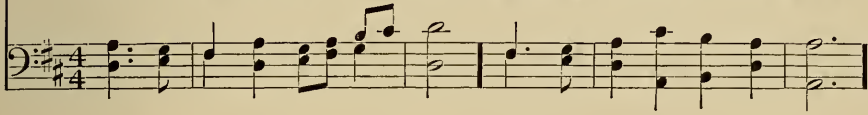
MORNING

18 Innocents 7.7-7.7

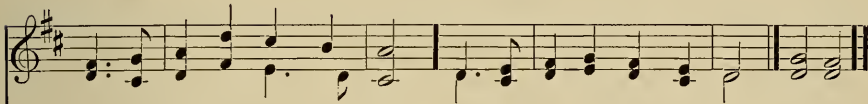
Old French Melody, 13th Cent.



1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Brightening all the morn-ing skies,



So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord! A-men.



2 Thou by whom all things are fed,
Give us for the day our bread;
Strength unto our souls afford
From the Bread of Heaven, O Lord!

3 Be our Guard in sin and strife;
Be the Leader of our life;
While we daily search Thy word,
Wisdom true impart, O Lord!

4 When the hours are dark and drear,
When the tempter lurketh near,
By Thy strengthening grace outpoured
Save the tempted ones, O Lord!

5 Praise we with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
Thee would we with one accord
Praise and magnify, O Lord!

Latin. Tr. by "O. B. C."

Recast by HORATIO, EARL NELSON, 1823-1913. Sts. 2 and 3, alt.

MORNING

19 Soho C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

First Tune

1. Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God, In ev - ery part with praise,

That my whole be - ing may pro-claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways. A-men.

2 Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part.

3 So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free:
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with Thee.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

19 St. Peter C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877

Second Tune

1. Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God, In ev - ery part with praise,

That my whole be-ing may pro -claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways. A-men.

MORNING

20 Belmont C. M.

WM. GARDINER'S Sacred Melodies, 1812

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,

Trans-ported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise. A - men.

(May be sung to "St. Peter" on the opposite page)

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

MORNING

21 St. Timothy C. M.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1821-1877

1. My Fa - ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui - et sleep and rest,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'St. Timothy'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics '1. My Fa - ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui - et sleep and rest,' are written below the treble staff.

For all the joy of morn - ing light, Thy ho - ly name be blest. A-men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'St. Timothy'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'For all the joy of morn - ing light, Thy ho - ly name be blest. A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou wilt I may live
And what Thou wilt be.

3 Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' name.

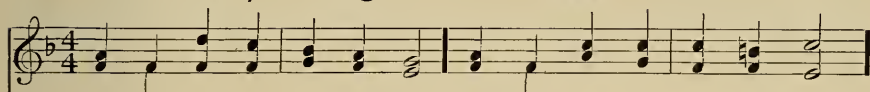
4 My Father, for His sake, I pray
My life accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1821-1877. St. 4, alt

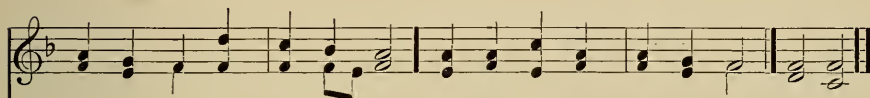
MORNING

22 University College 77.7.7

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876



1. In the morn-ing I will raise To my God the voice of praise;



With His kind pro - tec - tion blest, Sweet and deep has been my rest. A-men.



2 In the morning I will pray
For His blessing on the day;
What this day shall be my lot,
Light or darkness, know I not.

3 Show me, if I tempted be,
How to find all strength in Thee,
And a perfect triumph win
Over every bosom sin.

4 Then, when fall the shades of night,
All within shall still be light,
Thou wilt peace around diffuse,
Gently as the evening dews.

WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1802-1896

23 Bradfield (St. John the Baptist) C. M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. O Lord of life, Thy quick-'ning voice A-wakes my morn - ing song;

The first system of musical notation for 'Bradfield' consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. O Lord of life, Thy quick-'ning voice A-wakes my morn - ing song;' are written below the treble staff.

In glad-some words I would re-joice That I to Thee be - long. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same treble and bass staff arrangement. The melody concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics 'In glad-some words I would re-joice That I to Thee be - long. A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 I see Thy light, I feel Thy wind,
The world, it is Thy word;
Whatever wakes my heart and mind,
Thy presence is, my Lord.
- 3 Therefore, I choose my highest part,
And turn my face to Thee;
Therefore, I stir my inmost heart
To worship fervently.
- 4 Within my heart, speak, Lord, speak on,
My heart alive to keep
Till comes the night, and, labor done,
In Thee I fall asleep.

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1824-1905

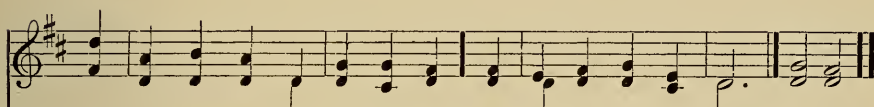
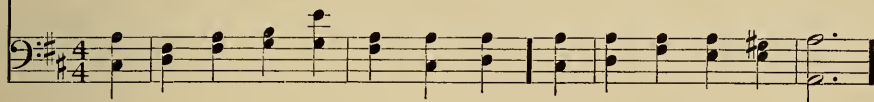
MORNING

24 St. Fulbert C. M.

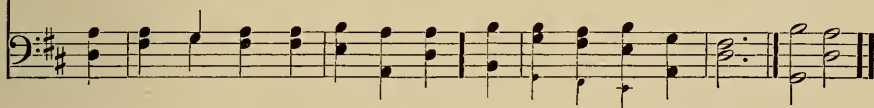
HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876



1. O Fa-ther, hear my morn-ing pray'r, Thine aid im-part to me,



That I may make my life to-day Ac-cept-a-ble to Thee. A-men.



(May be sung to "St. Peter," No. 19, second tune)

2 May this desire my spirit rule;
And as the moments fly,
Something of good be born in me,
Something of evil die;

3 Some grace that seeks my heart to win,
With shining victory meet,
Some sin that strives for mastery,
Find overthrow complete:

4 That so throughout the coming day
The hours may carry me
A little farther from the world,
A little nearer Thee.

FRANCIS A. PERCY, 1843-

MORNING

25 Day of Praise S. M.

CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826-1905

1. O Ev - er - last - ing Light, Giv - er of dawn and day,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Day of Praise'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Dis-pell - er of the an-cient night In which cre - a - tion lay, A-men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'Day of Praise'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

(By permission of Victoria Lady Carbery)

2 O Everlasting Truth,
 Truest of all that's true,
 Sure guide of erring age and youth,
 Lead me and teach me too.

3 O Everlasting Strength,
 Uphold me in the way;
 Bring me, in spite of foes, at length
 To joy and light and day.

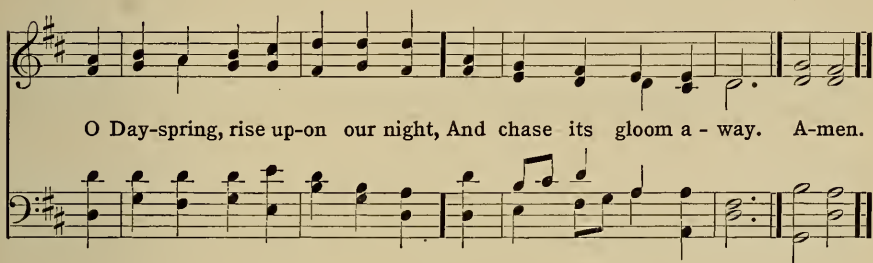
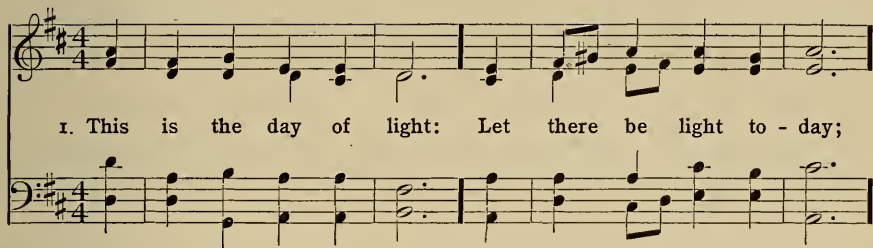
4 O Everlasting Love,
 Wellspring of grace and peace,
 Pour down Thy fulness from above:
 Bid doubt and trouble cease.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

SUNDAY

26 Swabia S. M.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662



- 2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the day of bread,
The bread that Thou dost give;
To-day for us Thy feast is spread,
That hungering souls may live.
- 6 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

27 St. Leonard C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1826-1904

1. By law from Si - nai's cloud - ed steep A toil - ing world was blest;

And still the list - 'ning na - tions keep The day of sa - cred rest.

Re - newed to peace and pow'r and joy, Man's soul is free this day;

Nor task nor care our minds em - ploy; We need but love and pray. A - men.

2 Let wheel and anvil silent stand,
 Leave furrow, field, and mart,
 Give rest to weary head and hand
 And lift to heaven the heart.
 Be life upborne by light and love
 As tides enlarge the sea;
 Let grief and sin see God above
 And all men brothers be.

3 Man may not live by bread alone,
 Him angel hands sustain;
 But gifts from heaven are not our own
 Till God within us reign.
 So on this holy day of days,
 With free, fraternal mind,
 We bring Thee, Lord, our hymn of praise,
 And leave the world behind.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1855-

(Another hymn for Sunday may be found at No. 60)

EVENING

28 Eventide 10.10.10.10

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. A - bidē with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide,

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bidē!

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,

Help of the help - less, O a - bidē with me! A-men.

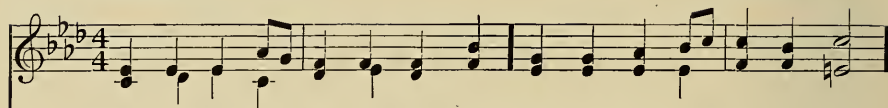
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

HENRY F. LYTE, 1793-1847

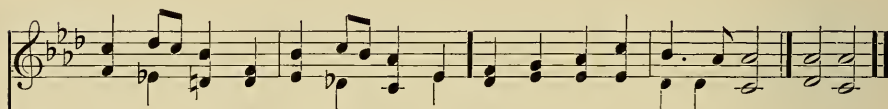
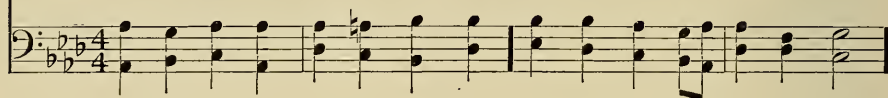
EVENING

29 Slingsby 8.7.8.7

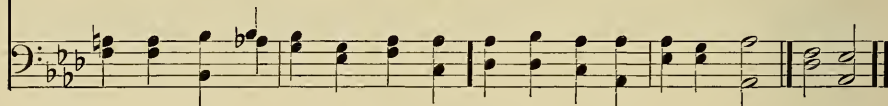
EDMUND S. CARTER, 1845-



1. Now, on land and sea de-scend-ing, Brings the night its peace pro-found;



Let our ves-per hymn be blending With the ho-ly calm around. A-men.



(By permission)

2 Soon as dies the sunset glory,
 Stars of heaven shine out above,
 Telling still the ancient story, —
 Their Creator's changeless love.

3 Now, our wants and burdens leaving
 To His care who cares for all,
 Cease we fearing, cease we grieving:
 At His touch our burdens fall.

4 As the darkness deepens o'er us,
 Lo! eternal stars arise;
 Hope and faith and love rise glorious,
 Shining in the spirit's skies.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

EVENING

30 Seymour (Weber) 7-7-7-7 Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER, 1786-1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.
- 3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away ;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity ;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1799-1859

31 Ludborough L. M.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1826-1910

1. A - gain, as eve-ning's shadow falls, We gath-er in these hallowed walls,

And ves-per hymn and ves-per prayer Rise mingling on the ho-ly air. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 May struggling hearts that seek release
 Here find the rest of God's own peace,
 And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
 Lay down the burden and the care.

3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;
 Within all shadows standest Thou.
 Give deeper calm than night can bring,
 Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
 We cannot at the shrine remain;
 But in the spirit's secret cell
 May hymn and prayer forever dwell.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

EVENING

32 Angelus L. M.

GEORG JOSEPHI, circa 1657

1. At e-ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;

O, in what div-ers pains they met! O, with what joy they went a-way! A-men.

- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near:
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had,
- 4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man,
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 6 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

HENRY TWELLS, 1823-1900

EVENING

33 St. Matthias 8.8.8.8.8

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;

Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re - flections caught from Thee:

Where'er we turn Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine. A-men.

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,
Those hues that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

3 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852

EVENING

34 St. Matthias 8.8.8.8.8.8

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. O God of a-ges, in whose light The dark-ness as the dawn ap-pears,

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Matthias' is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Be-fore whose clear, un-cloud-ed sight One day is as a thou-sand years,

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Once more at e-ven-tide we come To find in Thee our rest and home. A-men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the staff.

2 Like shadows drifting o'er the hills,
Like waves that vanish on the shore,
Our little life its course fulfils,
Our days speed on and are no more:
With Thee eternal glories shine,
Unchanged, unchanging, and divine.

3 From Thee are all the joys we know,
All gladness in Thy presence springs;
By night or day we cannot go
Beyond the shadow of Thy wings;
Our midnight and our noonday prove
How safe the shelter of Thy love.

4 Reach out Thy guiding hand, O Lord,
To those who wander from Thy ways;
By Thy great wealth of love outpoured
Constrain and keep us all our days,
Till in life's eventide we come
To find in Thee our heaven and home.

Mrs. MARY R. JARVIS, 1853-

EVENING

35 Integer Vitae (Flemming) 11.11.11.5.

FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1778-1813

1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing; The light and

dark-ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad-ow

here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A-men.

- 2 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us,
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.
- 3 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek Thee only.
- 4 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

PETRUS HERBERT, -1571
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

EVENING

36 Merrial 6.5.6.5

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh ;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. A-men.

eve-ning Steal a - cross the sky.

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors, tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-

37 Integer Vitae II.I.II.5

- 1 Father Almighty, bless us with Thy blessing,
Answer in love Thy children's supplication;
Hear Thou our prayers, the spoken and unspoken;
Hear us, our Father!
- 2 Shepherd of souls, who bringest all who seek Thee
To pastures green, beside the peaceful waters;
Tenderest guide, in ways of cheerful duty,
Lead us, Good Shepherd!
- 3 Father of mercy, from Thy watch and keeping
No place can part, nor hour of time remove us;
Give us Thy good, and save us from our evil,
Infinite Spirit!

BERWICK HYMNAL, 1886

EVENING

38 Temple 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

i. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Evening'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'i. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light,'.

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night,—

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night,—'.

May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,'.

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A-men.

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody concludes in the treble staff, and the accompaniment concludes in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A-men.'

2 And when morn again shall call us
 To run life's way,
 May we still, whate'er befall us,
 Thy will obey.
 From the power of evil hide us,
 In the narrow pathway guide us,
 Nor Thy smile be e'er denied us,
 The livelong day.

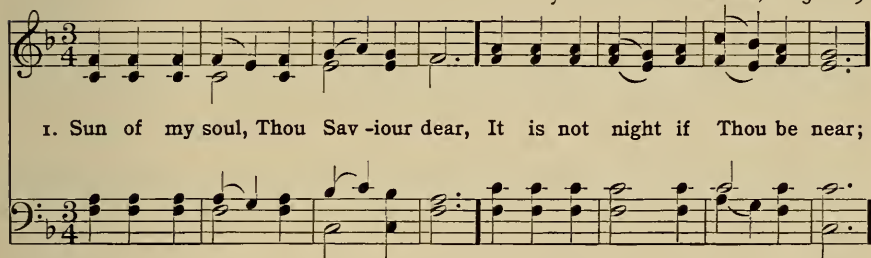
REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826 and WILLIAM MERCER, 1811-1873

EVENING

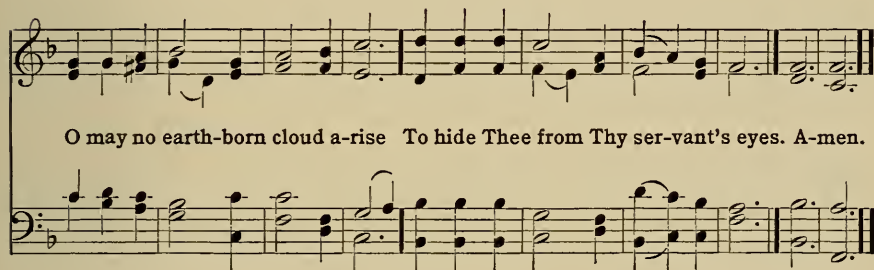
39 Hursley L. M.

PETER RITTER, 1760-1846

Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;



O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes. A-men.

2 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

3 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

4 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866

EVENING

40 Tallis's Canon (Evening Hymn) L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1520-1585

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light!

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al-might-y wings! A-men.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 O may my soul on Thee repose;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

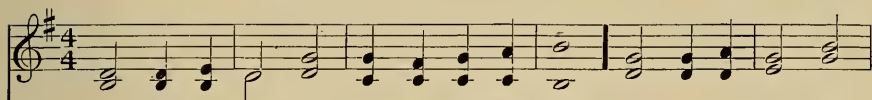
4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

EVENING

41 Ellers (Benediction) 10.10.10.10

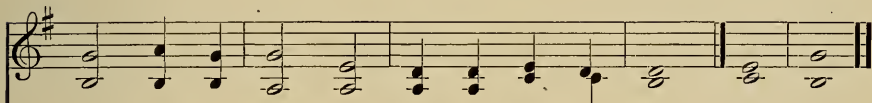
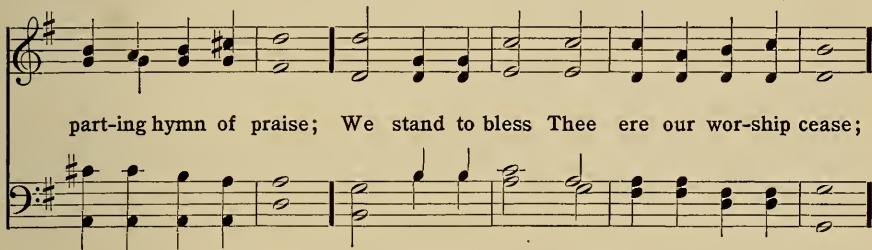
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901



1. Sav-iour, a-gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac-cord our



part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease;



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - men.



(By permission of Victoria Lady Carbery)

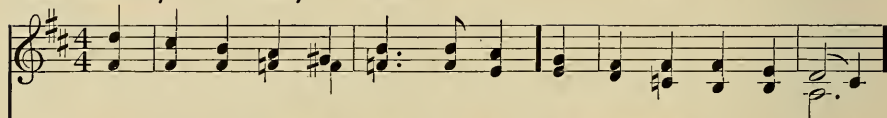
- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

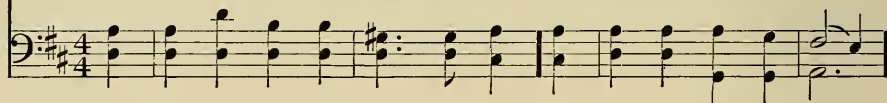
EVENING

42 Holy Trinity (Coniston) C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1. The Lord be with us as we bend His blessing to receive;



His gift of peace on us descend Before His courts we leave. A-men.

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought, or friendly talk,
Our hearts be near to God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold our day of rest;
Be He of every heart the light,
Of every home the guest.

4 The Lord be with us through the hours
Of slumber calm and deep,
Protect our homes, renew our powers,
And guard His people's sleep.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

EVENING

43 St. Clement 9.8.9.8

CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1839-1904

1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -
cend - ed, Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest. A - men.

(By permission)

- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

PRAISE

44 St. Thomas S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1731-1776

1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye people of His choice;

Stand up and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice. A-men.

2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud and magnify?

3 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

4 Stand up and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

45 St. Thomas S. M.

1 Come, kingdom of our God,
Sweet reign of light and love,
Shed peace and hope and joy abroad,
And wisdom from above.

2 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

3 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree;
And in its shade like brothers rest,
Sons of one family.

JOHN JOHNS, 1801-1847

PRAISE

46 Marion S. M. With Refrain

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1831-1903

1. Re - jice, ye pure in heart, Re - jice, give thanks, and sing!

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King:

Re - jice, re - jice, Re-joyce, give thanks, and sing! A - men.
Re - jice, re - jice,

(By permission)

2 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.

3 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

4 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

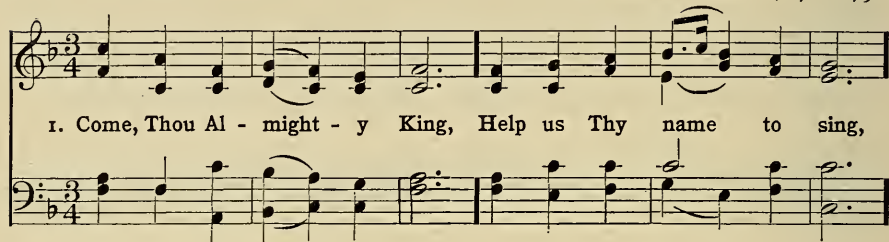
5 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891

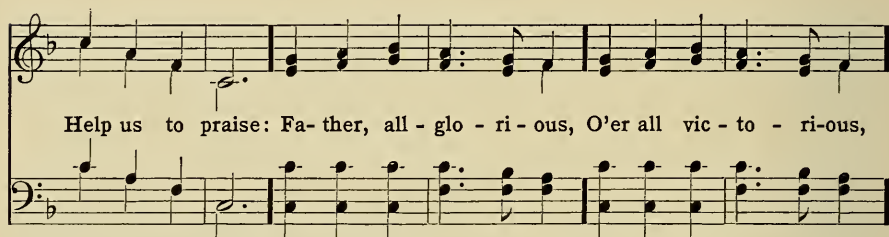
PRAISE

47 Italian Hymn (Moscow) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4

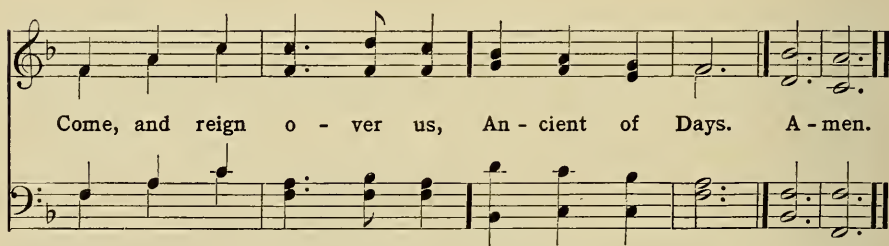
FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1716-1796



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,



Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,



Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days. A - men.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

Anon. circa, 1757

PRAISE

48 Lyons 10.10.11.11

Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737-1806

1. O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove,

O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love,—

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise! A - men.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

WILLIAM KETHE, 1510-1594. Recast by ROBERT GRANT, 1785-1838

PRAISE

49 Old Hundredth L. M.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;

The first system of musical notation for 'Old Hundredth' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The first line of music ends with a double bar line.

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice. A-men.

The second system of musical notation for 'Old Hundredth'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff ends with a double bar line, and the bass staff continues with a final cadence. The key signature remains one sharp (F#).

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE, 1510-1594

50 Old Hundredth L. M.

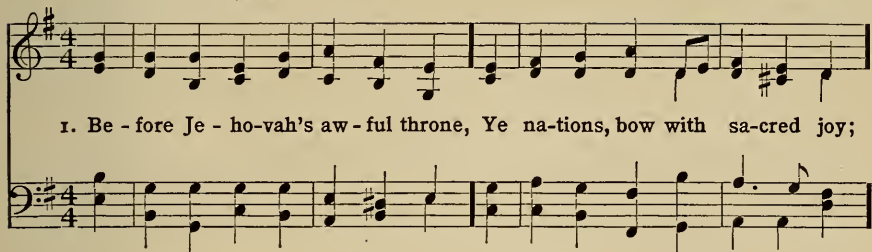
Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

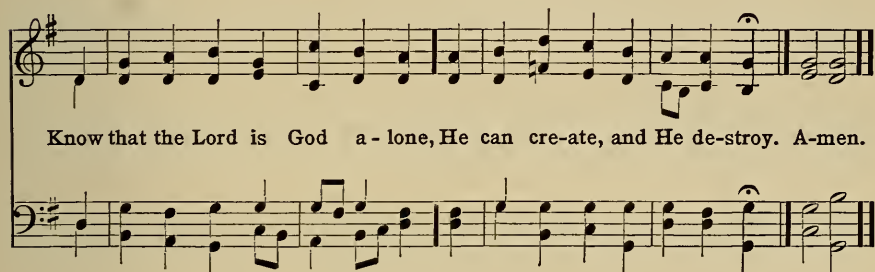
PRAISE

51 Breslau (Jena) L. M.

German, 1625



1. Be - fore Je - ho-vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy;



Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy. A - men.

- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.
- 3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?
- 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love,
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand
When rolling years shall cease to move.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791

52 Dundee C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1615

1. O God, we praise Thee, and con-fess That Thou the on-ly Lord

And Ev-er-last-ing Fa-ther art, By all the earth a-dored. A-men.

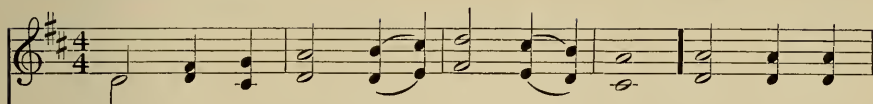
- 2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;
 To Thee the powers on high,
 Both cherubim and seraphim,
 Continually do cry: —
- 3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
 Whom heavenly hosts obey,
 The world is with the glory filled
 Of Thy majestic sway.
- 4 The apostles' glorious company,
 And prophets crowned with light,
 With all the martyrs' noble host,
 Thy constant praise recite.
- 5 The holy Church throughout the world,
 O Lord, confesses Thee,
 That Thou Eternal Father art,
 Of boundless majesty.
- 6 We magnify Thee day by day,
 And ever worship Thee;
 Vouchsafe to keep us, Lord, this day,
 From sin and danger free.

Latin. Tr. in Tate and Brady's "Supplement," circa 1700

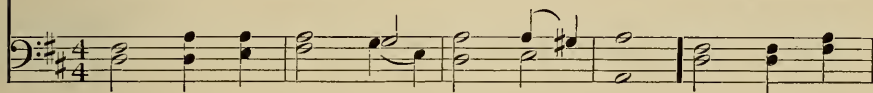
PRAISE

53 Duke Street L. M.

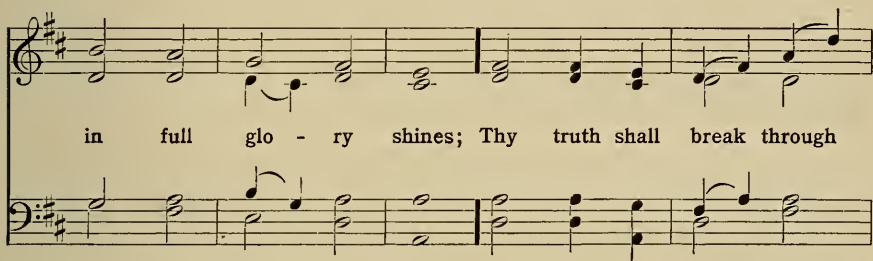
JOHN HATTON, -1793



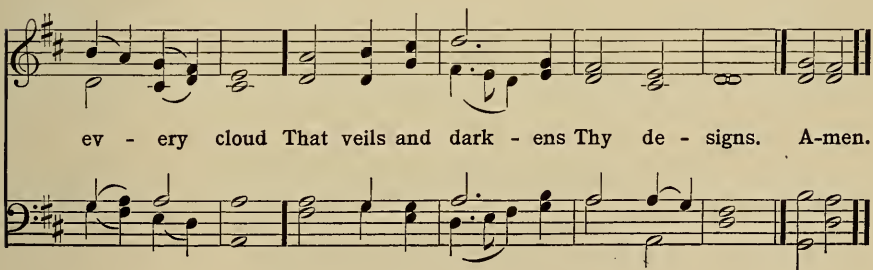
1. High in the heavens, E - ter - nal God, Thy good-ness



in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through



ev - ery cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs. A-men.



2 For ever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands,
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

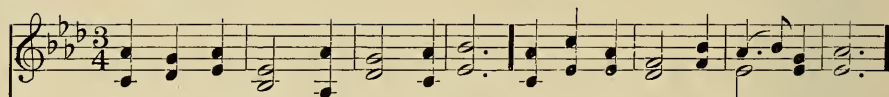
3 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

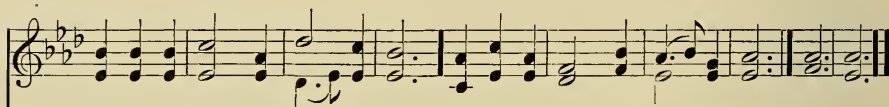
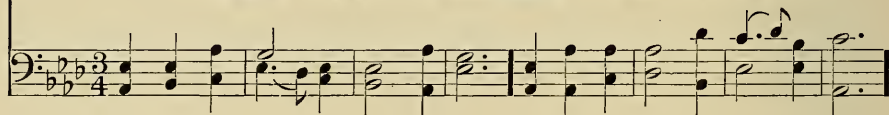
PRAISE

54 Mendon L. M.

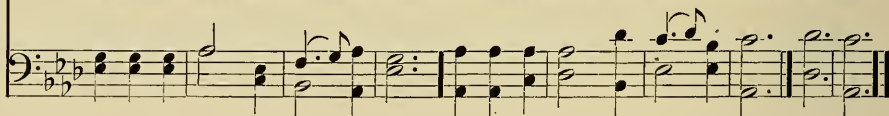
German. Arr. by SAMUEL DYER, 1828



1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak-er of all a - bove, be - low,



Cre-a-tion lives and moves in Thee; Thy present life thro' all doth flow. A-men.



2 Thy love is in the sunshine's glow,
Thy life is in the quickening air;
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow,
There is Thy power, Thy law is there.

3 We feel Thy calm at evening's hour,
Thy grandeur in the march of night;
And when the morning breaks in power,
We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."

4 But higher far, and far more clear,
Thee in man's spirit we behold;
Thine image and Thyself are there, —
The indwelling God, proclaimed of old.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

PRAISE

55 Louvan L. M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1817-1891

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;

The first system of musical notation for 'Louvan' consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The bass staff is in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Cen-tre and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near! A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

(May be sung to "Mendon" on the opposite page)

- 2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign:
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894

56 Rockingham L. M.

Arr. by EDWARD MILLER, 1731-1807

1. Where an - cient for - ests round us spread, Where bends the tor - rent's

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Rockingham'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. Where an - cient for - ests round us spread, Where bends the tor - rent's' are written below the treble staff.

o - cean - fall, On the lone moun - tain's si - lent head,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics 'o - cean - fall, On the lone moun - tain's si - lent head,' are written below the treble staff.

There are Thy tem - ples, God of all. A - men.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the hymn. The melody ends with a double bar line in the treble staff, and the bass staff also concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics 'There are Thy tem - ples, God of all. A - men.' are written below the treble staff.

- 2 Beneath the dark-blue midnight arch,
Whence myriad suns pour down their rays,
Where planets trace their ceaseless march,
Our God, we worship as we gaze.
- 3 All space is holy, for all space
Is filled by Thee; but human thought
Burns clearer in some chosen place,
Where Thine own words of love are taught.
- 4 Here be they taught; and may we know
That faith Thy servants knew of old,
Which onward bears through weal and woe,
Till death the gates of heaven unfold.

ANDREWS NORTON, 1786-1853. Sts. 1 and 2, alt.

57 Litlington Tower L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. O Thou, to whom in an-cient time The lyre of He-brew bards was strung,

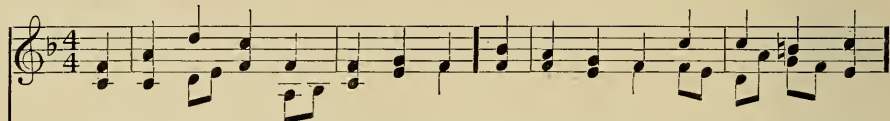
Whom kings a-dor'd in song sublime, And prophets prais'd with glowing tongue: A-men.

- 2 Not now on Zion's height alone
The favored worshipper may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, Thy Son
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.
- 3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
The incense of the heart, may rise
To heaven and find acceptance there.
- 4 O Thou, to whom in ancient time
The lyre of prophet bards was strung,
To Thee, at last, in every clime,
Shall temples rise and praise be sung.

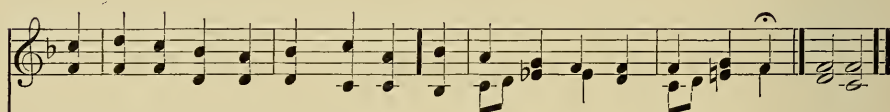
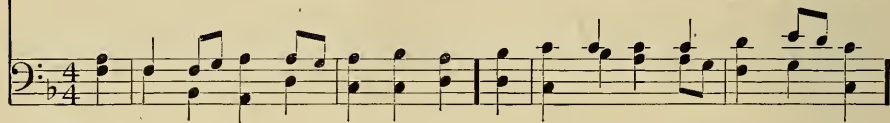
JOHN PIERPONT, 1785-1866

58 Litlington Tower L. M.

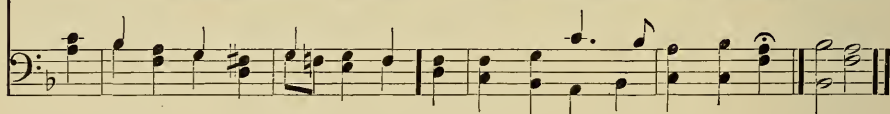
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1 O Lord All Glo-rious, Life of life! To Thee we raise our grate-ful songs;



Lift up our souls from tho'ts of self To Thee, to whom all life be-longs. A-men.



2 Below all depths Thy mercy lies,
Above all heights Thy love ascends;
Thy providence our path surrounds,
Thy watchful care each step attends.

3 From Thee all good desires proceed,
All holy thoughts we gain from Thee;
The good we do is Thine alone,
Thine shall our hearts' thanksgiving be.

Anon. From "Harmony in Praise," 1890

PRAISE

59 St. Anne C. M.

Ascribed to WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel-ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home! A-men.

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

PRAISE

60 St. Anselm 7.6.7.6.D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!

On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,

Sing, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" To the great God Tri - une. A-men.

2 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest:
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1885

PRAISE

61 Magdalena 7.6.7.6.D.

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been,

What time the tem-pest ra - ges, Our dwell-ing-place se - rene:

Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,

To end-less gen - e - ra - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou! A - men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die,—
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blest.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906

(May be sung to "St. Anselm" on the opposite page or "Aurelia," No. 217)

PRAISE

62 Moultrie 8.7.8.7.D.

GERARD F. COBB, 1838-1904

1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim

Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th' al - ter - nate hymn:

"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! "A-men.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
 Earth takes up the angels' cry,
 "Holy, holy, holy," singing,
 "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High!"
 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

3 With His seraph train before Him,
 With His holy Church below,
 Thus unite we to adore Him,
 Bid we thus our anthem flow:
 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

RICHARD MANT, 1776-1848
 St. 3, alt. Arr.

PRAISE

63 Austria 8.7.8.7.D.

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1732-1809

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!

He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.

On the rock of a - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?

With sal - vation's walls surrounded, Thou mayest smile at all thy foes. A - men.

2 See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.

Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage, —
Grace, which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

64 Austria 8.7.8.7.D.

1 Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height!
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light!
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance hath He made.

2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim!
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name!

Anon. circa 1801

(May be sung to "Moultrie" on the opposite page)

PRAISE

65 Decius 8.7.8.7.8.8.7

NICOLAUS DECIUS, -1541

To God on high be thanks and praise, Who deigns our bonds to sev - er;

His cares our drooping souls up-raise, And harm shall reach us nev - er.

On Him we rest, with faith as-sured, Of all that live the mighty Lord,

For - ev - er and for - ev - er. A-men.

German. Tr. by WILLIAM BALL, 1784-1869

66 Decius 8.7.8.7.8.8.7

1 Lord, Thou hast been Thy people's rest,
Through all their generations,
Their refuge when by danger pressed,
Their hope in tribulations;
Thou, ere the mountains sprang to birth,
Or ever Thou hadst formed the earth,
Art God from everlasting.

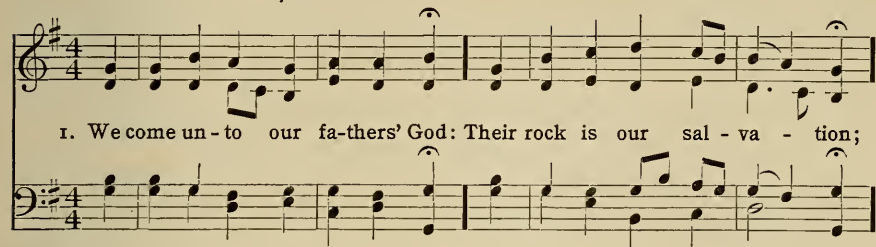
2 Lord, teach us so to mark our days
That we may prize them duly;
So guide our feet in wisdom's ways,
That we may love Thee truly.
Return, O Lord, our griefs behold,
And with Thy goodness, as of old,
O satisfy us early!

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

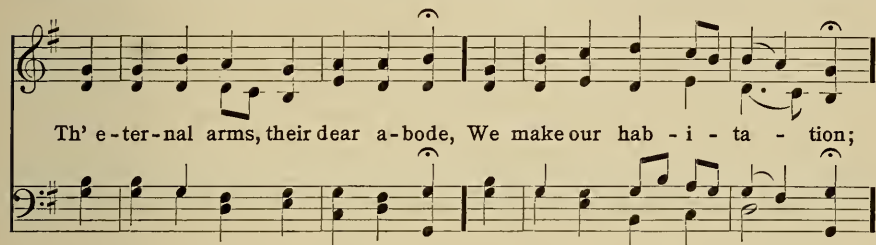
PRAISE

67 Luther's Hymn 8.7.8.7.8.8.7

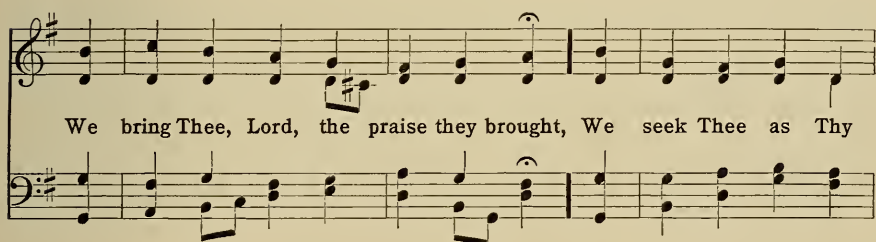
JOSEPH KLUG'S GESANGBUCH,
WITTENBERG, 1535



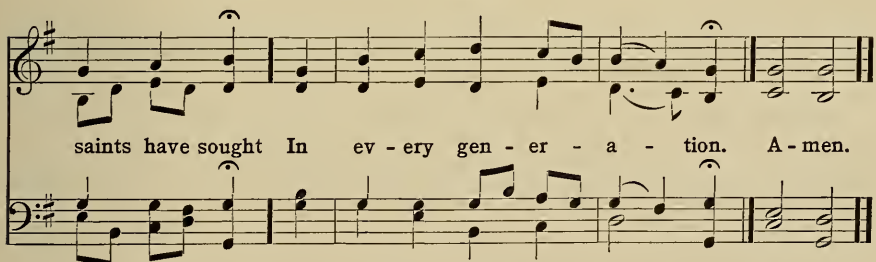
1. We come un - to our fa - thers' God: Their rock is our sal - va - tion;



Th' e - ter - nal arms, their dear a - bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tion;



We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek Thee as Thy



saints have sought In ev - ery gen - er - a - tion. A - men.

2 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth:
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on, -
The song that never endeth.

3 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unbroken be the golden chain,
Keep on the song forever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver!

THOMAS H. GILL, 1819-1906

PRAISE

68 Creation L. M. D.

Arr. from FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1732-1809

1. The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the-real sky,

And spangled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim.

Th'un-wea-ried sun from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis-play,

And pub - lish-es to ev - ery land The work of an al-might-y hand. A-men.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

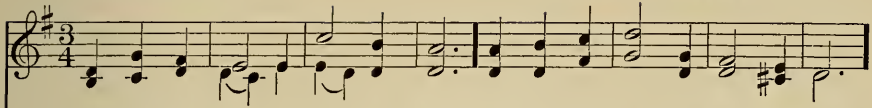
3 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

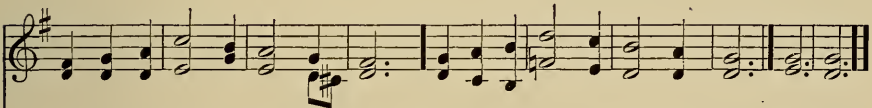
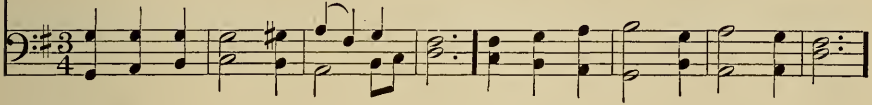
PRAISE

69 Abends L. M.

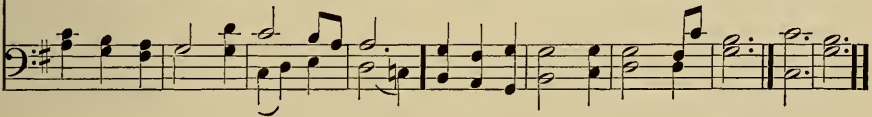
HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1830-1903



1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil-ver sea;



For all their beauty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry, come from Thee. A-men.



(By permission)

2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

GEORGE E. L. COTTON, 1813-1866

PRAISE

70 Gouda (Salvator) C. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1838-1897

First Tune

1. There is a book, who runs may read, Which heavenly truth im-parts,

And all the lore its scholars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God Himself is found.

4 The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy Spirit's viewless way.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

5 Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866

70 St. Flavian C. M.

JOHN DAY'S PSALTER, 1562

Second Tune

1. There is a book, who runs may read, Which heavenly truth im-parts,

And all the lore its scholars need Pure eyes and Christian hearts. A-men.

71 Rivaulx L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. The heav'ns de-clare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev-ery star Thy wis-dom shines;

But when our eyes behold Thy word, We read Thy name in fairer lines. A- men.

- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.
- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.
- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

72 St. Raphael 8.7.8.7-4.7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. God is love; that an - them old - en Sing the glo - rious orbs of light,

In their lan - guage glad and gold - en, Ev - er hymn - ing day and night,

Al - le - lu - ia, God is love and God is might. A - men.

2 And the teeming earth rejoices
 In the message from above,
 With ten thousand thousand voices
 Sounding back, from hill and grove,
 Alleluia,
 God is might and God is love.

3 With these anthems of creation,
 Mingle in harmonious strife,
 Christian songs of Christ's salvation,
 To the world with blessings rife:
 Alleluia,
 God is love and God is life.

4 Up to Him let each affection
 Daily rise and round Him move,—
 Our whole lives one resurrection
 To the endless life above:
 Alleluia,
 God is life and God is love.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-1875. Alt.

PRAISE

73 Crusader's Hymn

5.6.8.5.5.8

German. Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1819-1900

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time and key of D major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,' are written below the treble staff.

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,' are written below the treble staff.

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown. A-men.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the hymn. It features a final cadence in the treble staff. The lyrics 'Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown. A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

2 Fair are the meadows,
 Fairer still the woodlands,
 Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
 Jesus is fairer,
 Jesus is purer,
 Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
 Fairer still the moonlight,
 And all the twinkling, starry host;
 Jesus shines brighter,
 Jesus shines purer,
 Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon. German, 17th century or earlier. Tr. anon., 1850

PRAISE

74 Noel C. M. D.

Arr. by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

1. With songs and hon - ors sound-ing loud Ad - dress the Lord on high!

O - ver the heavens He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky.

He sends His showers of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;

He makes the grass the moun-tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.
His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

3 He sends His word and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord!

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

(May be sung to "Ellacombe," No. 199)

75 Ruth 6.5,6.5.D.

SAMUEL SMITH, 1821-

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
Ev - ery - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A - men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.
- 3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour,
For Thy loving-kindness
Makes us love Thee more;

- And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.
- 4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright;
Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

76 St. George's, Windsor 7.7.7.D. GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home!

All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;

God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home! A-men.

- 2 All the world is God's own field,
 Fruit unto His praise to yield;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown:
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear:
 Lord of harvest, grant that we
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871

PRAISE

77 King of Glory 6.6.6.6.3.8

HORATIO PARKER, 1863-

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King ! Your Lord and King a - dore ;

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, . . And tri - umph ev - er - more . .

REFRAIN

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, in praise and prayer re-joyce !

Re-joyce, in praise and prayer re - joyce ! A - men.

(By permission of the composer)

2 His wintry north-winds blow,
Loud tempests rush amain;
Yet His thick showers of snow
Defend the infant grain.

(Refrain)

4 His autumn crowns the year,
His flocks the hills adorn;
He fills the golden ear,
And loads the field with corn.

(Refrain)

3 He wakes the genial spring,
Perfumes the balmy air;
The vales their tribute bring,
And summer flowers are fair.

(Refrain)

5 Lead on your fleeting train,
Ye years and months and days;
O, bring the eternal reign
Of love and joy and praise!

(Refrain)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788
JOHN TAYLOR, 1750-1826

78 Cantate Domíno L. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1838-1896

1. Sing to the Lord a joy-ful song, Lift up your hearts, your voi-ces raise;

To us His gra-cious gifts be-long, To Him our songs of love and praise.

REFRAIN

Unison *Harmony*

For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an-gels serve and saints a-dore,

Unison *Harmony*

The Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost, To whom be praise for ev-er-more. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the Lord, for He is good,
And praise His name, for it is fair.

(Refrain)

3 For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our God, for He is great;
Trust in His name, for it is true.

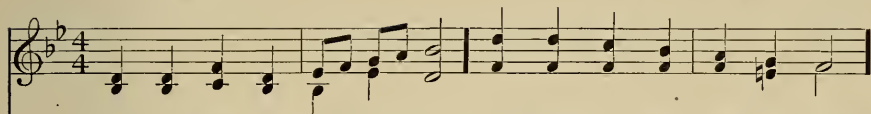
(Refrain)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-1875

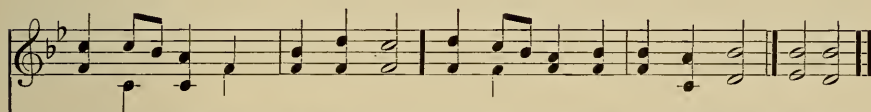
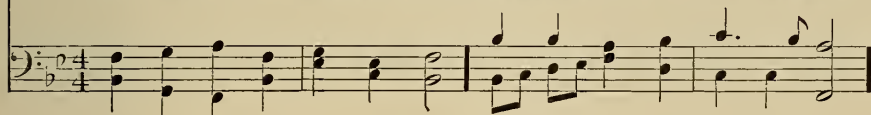
PRAISE

79 Monkland 7.7.7.7

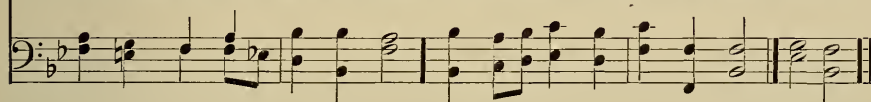
Arr. by JOHN B. WILKES, 1785-1869



1. Let us, with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind;



For His mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure. A-men.



2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

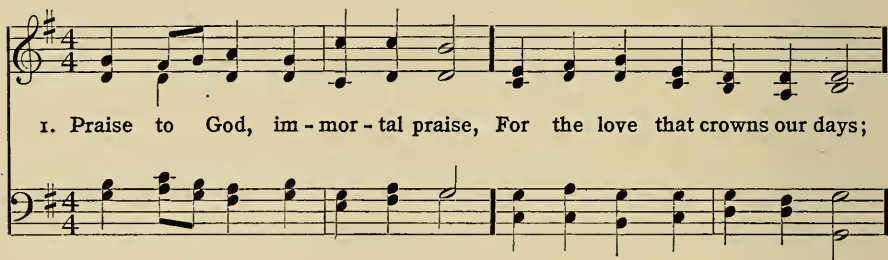
4 Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

JOHN MILTON, 1608-1674
Based on Psalm 136. Abr

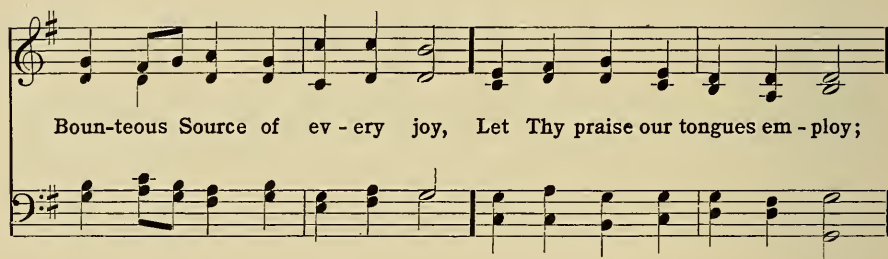
PRAISE

80 Dix 7.7.7.7.7.7

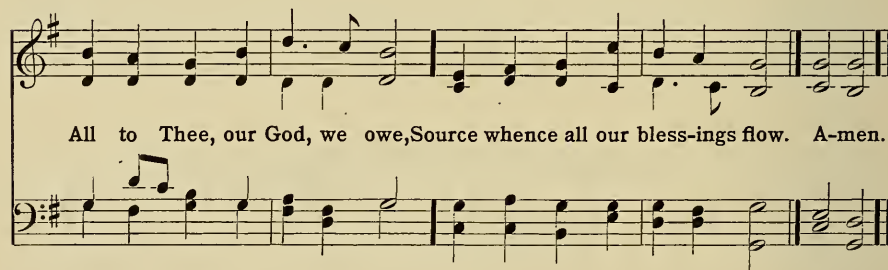
Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872



1. Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;



Boun-teous Source of ev-ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy;



All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A-men.

2 All that Spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land,
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her rich, o'erflowing stores,—
These to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams, —
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best,
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove,
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1743-1825, and others. Alt

PRAISE

81 Dix 7-7-7-7-7

Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-men.

2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1835- . Alt

82 Nun Danket 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

To be sung in unison

1. O, praise the Lord our God, In clouds and dark-ness dwell - ing,
 Yet fount of shade - less light, All light of earth ex - cell - ing!
 He guides us on to age Through sun - lit paths of youth;
 He glads our long - ing eyes With full un - veil - ed truth. A-men.

2 That truth, O Lord, we seek,
 In spirit meek and lowly;
 To all who learn or teach,
 Give wisdom pure and holy.
 In solemn awe we bend,
 All wondering round Thy throne;
 And Thee, our Lord, our life,
 Our joy, our gladness, own.

3 All praise and thanks to Thee,
 Eternal Lord, be given,
 For all Thy help on earth,
 For all our hopes of heaven;
 Thy name, above, below,
 Through æons yet to come,
 All saints and angels sing,
 Their light, their peace, their home!

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891

PRAISE

83 Nun Danket 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598-1662

To be sung in unison

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voice - es,
 Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joice - es;
 Who, from our moth - er's arms, Hath blessed us on our way
 With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-men.

2 O may this bounteous God
 Through all our life be near us,
 With ever joyful hearts
 And blessed peace to cheer us,
 And keep us in His grace,
 And guide us when perplexed,
 And free us from all ills
 In this world and the next.

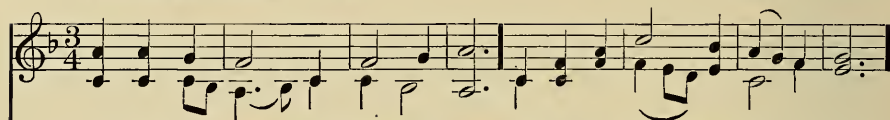
3 All praise and thanks to God,
 The Father, now be given,
 The Son, and Him who reigns
 With them in highest heaven,
 The One Eternal God,
 Whom earth and heaven adore;
 For thus it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

MARTIN RINKART, 1586-1649

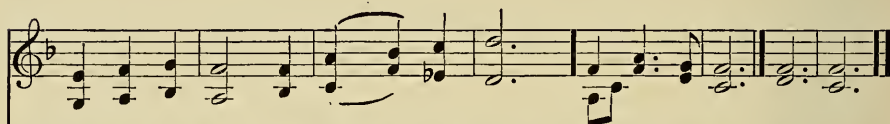
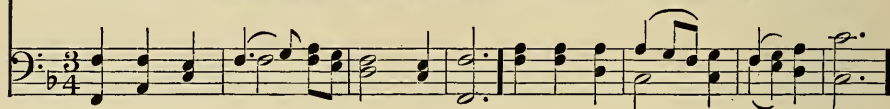
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878

84 Almsgiving 8.8.8.4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;



How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv-est all? A - men.



- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all. | 4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all? |
| 3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all. | 5 We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all. |

6 To Thee from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
To Thee, O, may we ever live,
Who givest all !

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-1885. St. 6, alt

PRAISE

85 Schumann S. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be;

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-men.

- 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.
- 4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace, —
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 5 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

86 Oblations S. M. D.

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. Bless - ed and Ho - ly Three, Fa - ther and Christ the Son,

And Gra - cious Spir - it un - to Thee Be praise while a - ges run.

From Thee all good gifts come, Where - by Thy crea - tures live: —

Our health, our food, our joys of home Thou ceas - est not to give. A - men.

(Hymn and tune by permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Ever Thy sick and poor
 Disciples true shall tend,
 And, be it scant or full, their store
 On Thy glad service spend:
 And precious in Thy sight
 Are tokens of their love —
 The costly nard, the widow's mite,
 All treasured are above.

3 Ours be the mind that willed
 Its choicest gifts to bring, —
 "The perfect heart" with gladness filled
 Of Zion and her king.
 So grant us here to-day,
 Before Thee to rejoice,
 As we our homage come to pay,
 In gifts, in heart, in voice.

S. CHILDS CLARKE, 1821-1903

87 Alleluia 10.10.7

HORATIO PARKER, 1863-

1. Lord of the har - vest, it is right and meet

That we should lay ob - la - tions at Thy feet,

With joy - ful Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

(By permission of the composer)

- 2 Sweet is the praise that follows toil and prayer;
Sweet is the worship that with heaven we share,
Who sing the Alleluia!
- 3 We toiled and prayed and Thou hast heard on high,
Hast cheered our hearts and changed our suppliant cry
To festal Alleluia!
- 4 So sing we now in tune with that great song,
That all the age of ages shall prolong,
The endless Alleluia!
- 5 Yea, for sweet hope fulfilled, new hope begun,
Sing Alleluia to the Three in One,
Adoring Alleluia!

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1839-1900. Abr.

88 Stuttgart 8.7.8.7.

"PSALMODIA SACRA,"

GOTHA, 1715

1. God, my King, Thy might confessing, Ever will I bless Thy name;

Day by day Thy throne addressing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-men.

(May be sung to "Slingsby" on the opposite page)

2 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
 Works by love and mercy wrought —
 Works of love surpassing measure,
 Works of mercy passing thought.

3 Full of kindness and compassion,
 Slow to anger, vast in love,
 God is good to all creation;
 All His works His goodness prove.

4 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
 Thee shall all Thy saints adore;
 King supreme shall they confess Thee,
 And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

RICHARD MANT, 1776-1848
 Based on Psalm 145. Abr.

PRAISE

89 Slingsby 8.7.8.7

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1845-

1. Fa - ther, hear Thy children's prais-es For the boon we own to - day;

Grate - ful love our hearts up-rai-es, This our sac - ri - fice to pay. A-men.

(By permission)

2 Thanks for all Thy mercies given,
Stores of knowledge here unrolled,
Means of grace, and hopes of heaven,
Unto us, Thy chosen fold.

3 Lord, Thy servants' spirits turning,
Mould them by Thy gracious sway;
Godliness and all good learning
May we follow day by day.

4 May we, these Thy bounties sharing,
Every talent use aright,
Still by earthly lore preparing,
Till our faith be turned to sight;

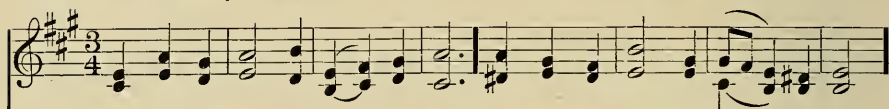
5 Till, undimmed by dark reflection,
Face to face shall Christ be shown;
Knowledge rise to full perfection,
Knowing e'en as we are known.

HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1803-1871

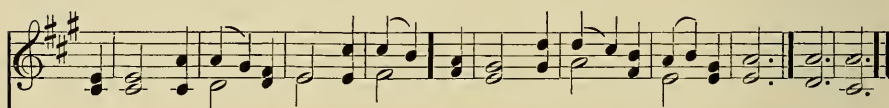
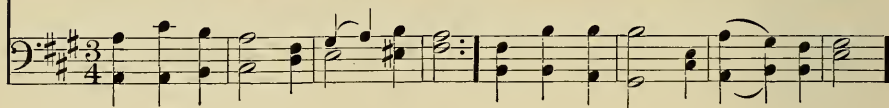
(May be sung to "Stuttgart" on the opposite page)

90 Germany (Walton) L. M.

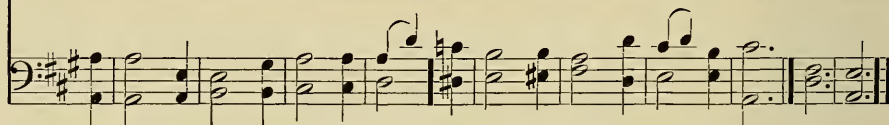
LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827



1. Great God, we sing that might-y hand By which sup-port- ed still we stand:



The opening year Thy mercy shows; That mercy crowns it till it close. A-men.



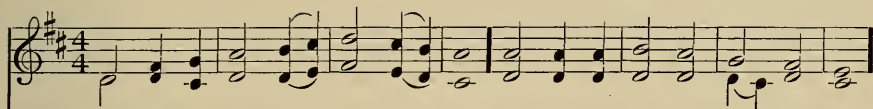
(May be sung to "Duke Street" on the opposite page or to "Wareham" No. 192)

- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God,
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

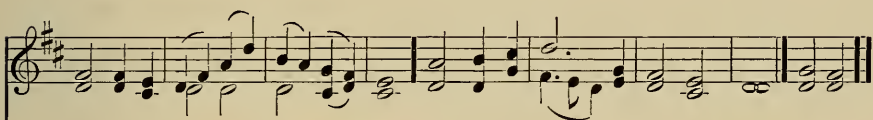
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

91 Duke Street L. M.

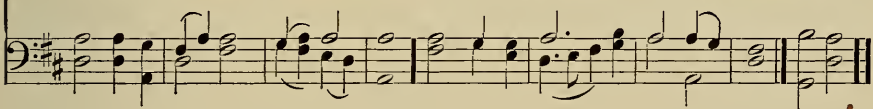
JOHN HATTON, -1793



1. Thy name we now u - nite to bless, In-spire our song, ac - cept our pray'r;



We own the constant faithfulness Which Thou hast shown Thy servants here. A-men.



2 The years, like fleeting clouds, are gone,
 But through them all Thy hand has led;
 Here Thou hast blest us, and hast shown
 Thyself the friend of those in need.

3 Accept our praise, the work is Thine,
 Inspired, directed, blest by Thee;
 Continue in Thy love to shine
 On all our efforts graciously.

4 May men be lifted more and more
 To life unselfish, pure and true;
 Great God, direct and go before
 Thy servants all their journey through.

GEORGE A. WARBURTON, 1859-

92 St. Raphael 8.7.8.7.4.7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. Lord, be - hold us with Thy bless-ing, Once a - gain as - sem-bled here;

On - ward be our foot - steps press-ing, In Thy love and faith and fear:

Still pro - tect us By Thy pres - ence ev - er near. A-men.

- 2 For Thy mercy we adore Thee,
For this rest upon our way;
Lord, again we bow before Thee,
Speed our labors day by day:
Mind and spirit
With Thy choicest gifts array.
- 3 Keep the spell of home affection
Still alive in every heart;
May its power, with mild direction,
Draw our love from self apart,
Till Thy children
Feel that Thou their Father art.
- 4 Break temptation's fatal power,
Shielding all with guardian care;
Keep us in each careless hour
Free from sloth and hurtful snare:
Thou, our Father,
Still our failing strength repair.

PRAISE

93 Starbright 11.10.11.10

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. Praise to our God, who with love nev - er swerv - ing Guides our en - deav - ors, en -

folds us from harm, Peace and pros - per - i - ty, past our de - serv - ing,

Show - ering up - on us with boun - ti - ful arm. A - men.

(By permission of Messrs Weekes & Co., in behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)

- 2 Gone are the labors, the joy, and the sorrow;
Lo, at the end we draw near to adore,
Ere fuller life is begun on the morrow,
Boyhood behind us and manhood before.
- 3 Shepherd of souls, O Door of salvation,
Keep Thou Thy flock in Thine infinite care,
Fold them as one in their last adoration,
Ere in the distance divided they fare.
- 4 Though nevermore in one place all may gather,
Though in life's battle we struggle apart,
One be our Saviour, and one be our Father,
Bind us together in faith and in heart.
- 5 When, to the scenes of our springtime returning,
Backward our footsteps shall wander alone,
Bright be our thoughts and strong be our yearning,
As we remember the days that are gone.

HERBERT B. GRAY, 1851- . St. 2, alt.

PRAYER

94 Bethany

6.4.6.4.6.6.4

First Tune

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross

That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-men.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven,
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-1848

PRAYER

94 St. Edmund 6.4.6.4.6.6.4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

Second Tune



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven,
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

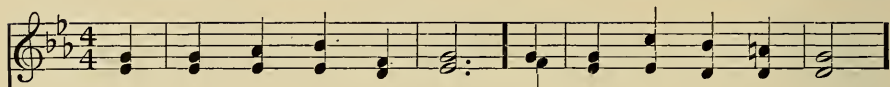
5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-1848

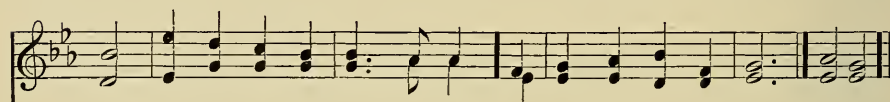
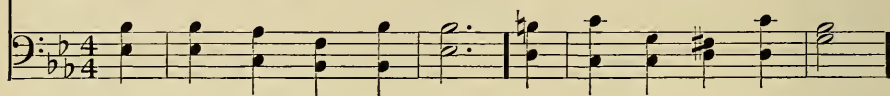
PRAYER

95 Monsell (St. Andrew) S. M.

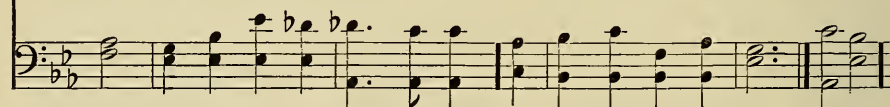
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



1. Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be;



By day, by night, at home, a-broad, I would be still with Thee. A-men.



2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

4 With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

5 With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

JAMES D. BURNS, 1823-1864

PRAYER

96 St. Peter C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Peter' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics '1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,' are written below the treble staff.

And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed,
 To Thee my thoughts would soar;
 Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
 That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life how clear
 Thy ruling hand I see,
 Each blessing to my soul more dear
 Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
 In every pain I bear,
 My heart shall find delight in praise,
 Or seek relief in prayer.

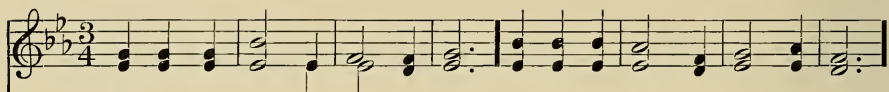
5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
 Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
 My soul shall meet Thy will.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS, 1762-1827

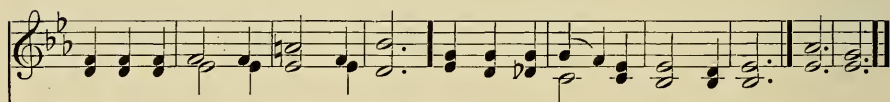
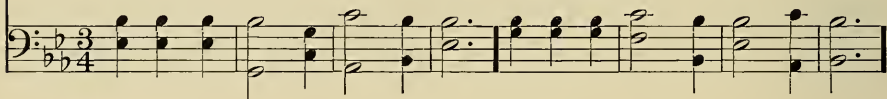
PRAYER

97 Hesperus (Quebec) L. M.

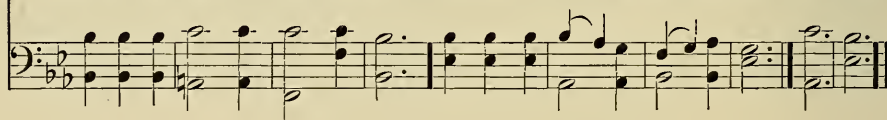
HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910



1. O God, whose presence glows in all, With-in, a-round us, and a-bove,



Thy word we bless, Thy name we call, Whose word is truth, whose name is love. A-men.



2 That truth be with the heart believed
Of all who seek this sacred place,
With power proclaimed, in peace received,
Our spirit's light, Thy Spirit's grace.

3 That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek and make us free,
And throw its binding blessing more
Round each with all, and all with Thee.

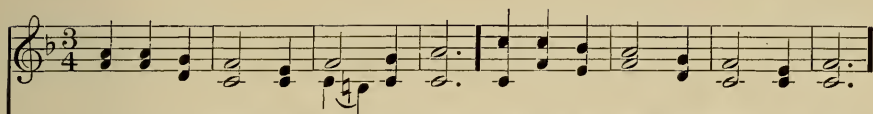
4 Send down its angel to our side,
Send in its calm upon the breast;
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

NATHANIEL L. FROTHINGHAM, 1793-1870

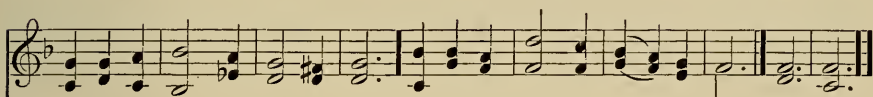
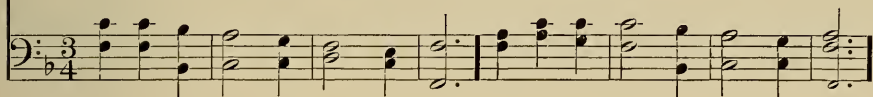
PRAYER

98 Grace Church L. M.

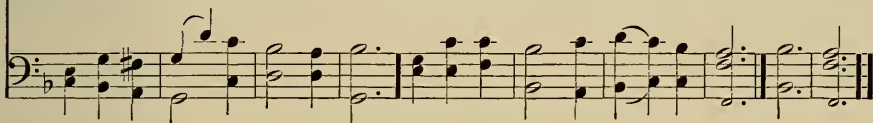
Arr. from IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1757-1831



1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love;



Thy pres-ent Spir - it waits to fill The soul which comes to do Thy will. A-men.



2 Unto Thy children's spirits teach
Thy love, beyond the power of speech;
And make them know, with joyful awe,
The encircling presence of Thy law.

3 Its patient working doth fulfil
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word or thought
Or deed of love, to come to naught.

4 Such faith, O God, our spirits fill,
That we may work in patience still;
Who works for justice, works with Thee,
Who works in love, Thy child shall be.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

PRAYER

99 St. Philip *(Monk)* 7.7.7

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of light, From Thy clear ce - les - tial height,

Thy pure beam - ing ra - diance give. A - men.

2 Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come, with treasures which endure,
Come, Thou Light of all that live.

3 Light immortal, Light divine,
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill.

4 If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

5 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend.

6 Give them comfort when they die,
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys which never end.

Latin, 12th century.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

PRAYER

100 St. Cuthbert 8.6.8.4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'St. Cuthbert'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,' are written below the treble staff.

A Guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeathed, With us to dwell. A-men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'St. Cuthbert'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'A Guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeathed, With us to dwell. A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
O, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee!

HARRIET AUBER, 1773-1862

PRAYER

101 Melita 8.8.8.8.8.8

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foun-da-tions first were laid,

Come, vis - it ev - ery pi - ous mind; Come, pour Thy joys on hu-man kind;

From sin and sor-row set us free, And make Thy tem-ples wor-thy Thee. A-men.

2 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Thou Strength of His almighty hand,
Whose power does heaven and earth command,
Chase from our minds the infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow:

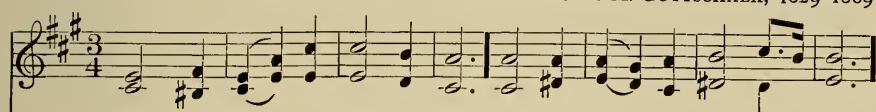
3 And lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

Latin, 12th cent. or earlier. Tr. by JOHN DRYDEN, 1631-1701. Arr.

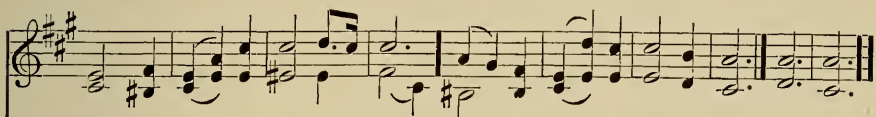
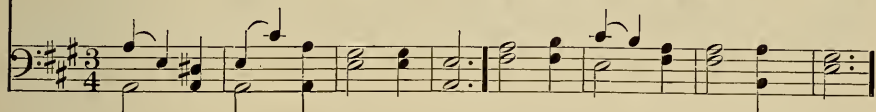
PRAYER

102 Mercy (Last Hope) 7-7-7-7

Arr. from LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1829-1869



I. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;



Word of God, and In - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. A - men.



- 2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire!
- 3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.
- 4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my Law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, forever free.
- 5 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
"Spring, O Well, forever spring!"

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

PRAYER

103 Penitentia 10.10.10.10

EDWARD DEARLE, 1806-1891

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out Thy guid - ing

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pall, and sor - rows still in - crease;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv - ing way. A-men.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with harmonic support. The piece ends with a double bar line.

(May be sung to "Bethsaida" on the next page)

- 2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.
- 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a moral night;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.
- 4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the pathway be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1812-1871

PRAYER

104 Bethsaida (Longwood) 10.10.10.10

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. Fa - ther, Thy won - ders do not sing - ly stand, Nor far re -

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note 'Fa', a half note 'ther', and a quarter note 'Thy'. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

moved where feet have sel - dom strayed: A - round us ev - er lies th' en - charmed land,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line has a half rest followed by a quarter note 'moved', a half note 'where', and a quarter note 'feet'. The piano accompaniment continues with its harmonic support.

In mar - vels rich to Thine own sons dis - played. A - men.

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line has a half rest followed by a quarter note 'In', a half note 'mar', and a quarter note 'vels'. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. The system concludes with a double bar line.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 In finding Thee, are all things round us found;

In losing Thee, are all things lost beside.

Ears have we, but in vain sweet voices sound,

And to our eyes the vision is denied.

3 Open our eyes that we that world may see,

Open our ears that we Thy voice may hear,

And in the spirit-land may ever be,

And feel Thy presence with us always near.

JONES VERY, 1813-1880

PRAYER

105 Beatitudo C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. O Thou whose Spir - it wit - ness bears, With-in our spir - its free,
That we Thy chil - dren are and heirs Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty, — A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Here may this simple faith sublime
O'er-arch us like the sky;
Secure below the drift of time
Its firm foundations lie.</p> | <p>3 Here may that witness clearer grow,
Each waiting heart within,
The way of filial duty show,
And glad obedience win.</p> |
|---|--|

- 4 Here be life's sorrows sanctified,
Here truth her radiance pour,
While hope and faith and love abide,
Forever more and more!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

106 Beatitudo C. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O Light, from age to age the same,
Forever living Word, —
Here have we felt Thy kindling flame,
Thy voice within have heard.</p> | <p>3 What visions rise above the years,
What tender memories throng,
Till the eye fills with happy tears,
The heart with grateful song!</p> |
| <p>2 Here holy thought and hymn and prayer
Have winged the spirit's powers,
And made these walls divinely fair, —
Thy temple, Lord, and ours.</p> | <p>4 O, not in vain their toil who wrought
To build this hallowed shrine, —
Nor theirs whose steadfast love and tho't
Have watched the fire divine.</p> |
- 5 Burn, holy fire, and shine more wide!
While systems rise and fall,
Faith, hope, and charity abide,
The heart and soul of all.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

PRAYER

107 Holy Trinity (Coniston) C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

First Tune

1. O Thou, in all Thy might so far, In all Thy love so near,
Be-yond the range of sun and star, And yet be - side us here,—A-men.

2 What heart can comprehend Thy name, 3 Yet though I know Thee but in part,
Or, searching, find Thee out, I ask not, Lord, for more:
Who art within, a quickening flame, Enough for me to know Thou art,
A presence round about? To love Thee and adore.

4 And dearer than all things I know
Is childlike faith to me,
That makes the darkest way I go
An open path to Thee.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

107 Serenity C. M.

Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1814-1865

Second Tune

1. O Thou, in all Thy might so far, In all Thy love so near,
Be-yond the range of sun and star, And yet be - side us here,—A - men.

PRAYER

108 Litlington Tower L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, when to Thee, Be - yond all worlds, by faith I soar,

Be - fore Thy boundless maj - es - ty I stand in silence, and a - dore. A - men.

2 But, Saviour, Thou art by my side,
Thy voice I hear, Thy face I see;
Thou art my friend, my daily guide,
God over all, yet God with me.

3 And Thou, Great Spirit, in my heart
Dost make Thy temple day by day;
The Holy Ghost of God Thou art,
Yet dwellest in this house of clay.

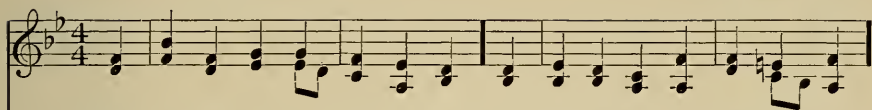
4 Blest Trinity, in whom alone
All things created move or rest,
High in the heavens Thou hast Thy throne;
Thou hast Thy throne within my breast.

HERVEY D. GANSE, 1822-1891

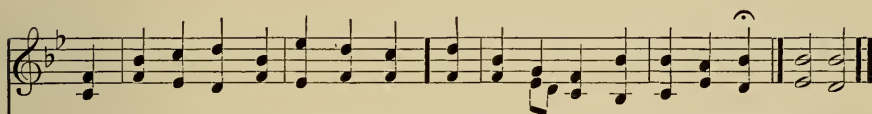
PRAYER

109 Winchester New L. M.

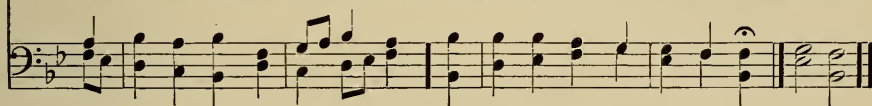
German, 1690



1. When Is-ra-el, of the Lord be-loved, Out of the land of bond-age came,



Her fathers' God be-fore her moved, An awful guide, in smoke and flame. A-men.



- 2 By day, along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.
- 3 But present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen
To temper the deceitful ray.
- 4 And O, when stoops upon our path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be Thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light.

WALTER SCOTT, 1771-1832. St. 4, l. 1, alt.

PRAYER

110 Albano C. M.

VINCENT NOVELLO, 1781-1861

1. We pray no more, made low - ly wise, For mir - a - cle and sign;

A - noint our eyes to see with-in The com-mon, the di - vine. A-men.

2 We turn from seeking Thee afar,
And in unwonted ways,
To build from out our daily lives
The temples of Thy praise.

3 And if Thy casual comings, Lord,
To hearts of old were dear,
What joy shall dwell within the faith
That feels Thee ever near!

4 And nobler yet shall duty grow,
And more shall worship be,
When Thou art found in all our life,
And all our life in Thee.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

PRAYER

111 St. Flavian C. M.

JOHN DAY'S PSALTER, 1562

1. En - dur - ing Soul of all our life, In whom all be - ings blend,

Un - chang-ing Peace 'mid storm and strife, Our Par-ent, Home, and End, A-men.

2 The thoughts that move the heart of man
And lift his soul on high,
The skill that teaches him to plan
With wondrous subtlety, —

3 These are Thy thoughts, Almighty Mind;
This skill is Thine, O Lord,
Who dost by hidden influence bind
All powers in sweet accord.

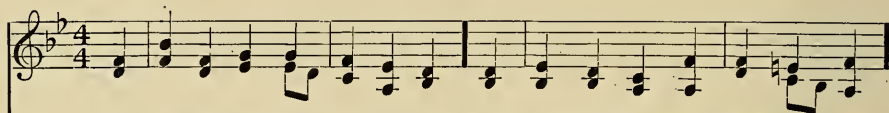
4 No noble work was e'er begun
Which came not first from heaven;
No living deed was ever done
Without Thine impulse given.

5 O fill us now, Thou Living Power,
With energy divine;
Thus shall our wills from hour to hour
Become not ours, but Thine.

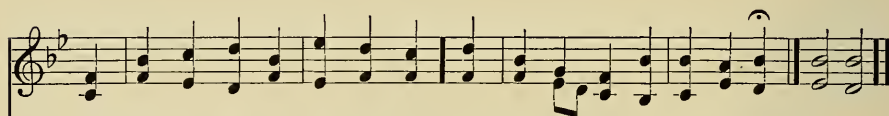
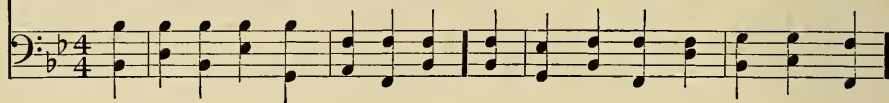
EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1865-

112 Winchester New L. M.

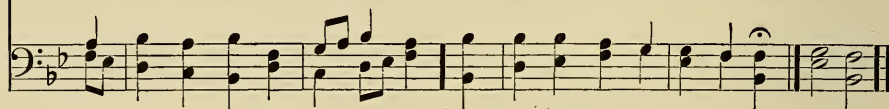
German, 1690



1. E - ter-nal One, Thou Liv-ing God, Whom chang-ing years unchang-ed re - veal,



With Thee their way our fa-thers trod; The hand they held, in ours we feel. A-men.



2 We bless Thee for the growing light,
The advancing thought, the widening view,
The larger freedom, clearer sight,
Which from the old unfolds the new.

3 With wider view, come loftier goal!
With fuller light, more good to see!
With freedom, truer self-control,
With knowledge, deeper reverence be!

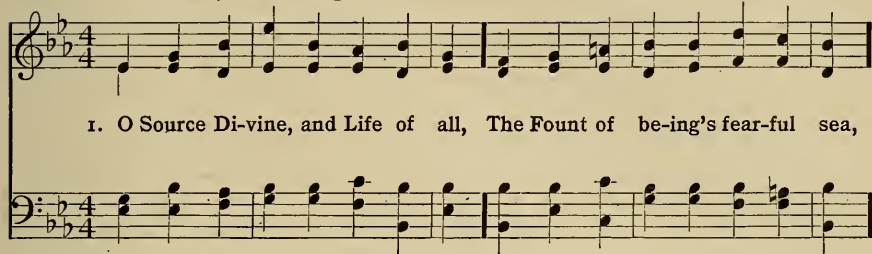
4 Anew we pledge ourselves to Thee,
To follow where Thy truth shall lead.
That truth alone can make us free;
Who goes with God is safe indeed!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892. Abr.

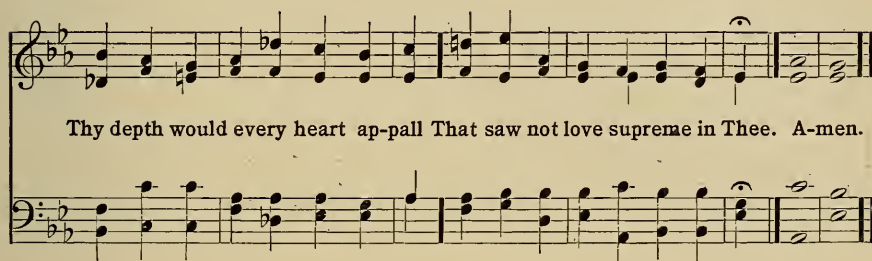
PRAYER

113 Trinity College L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. O Source Di-vine, and Life of all, The Fount of be-ing's fear-ful sea,



Thy depth would every heart ap-pall That saw not love supreme in Thee. A-men.

2 We shrink before Thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds eternal brood;
We know Thee truly but in this, —
That Thou bestowest all our good.

3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
O, grant us still in Thee to dwell,
And through Thy ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well;

4 Nor let Thou life's delightful play
Thy truth's transcendent vision hide,
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
From Thee, our nature's only guide.

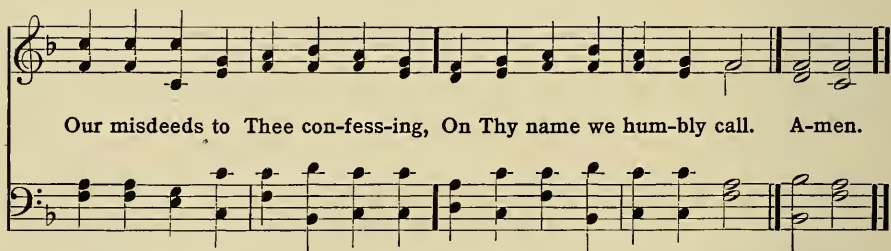
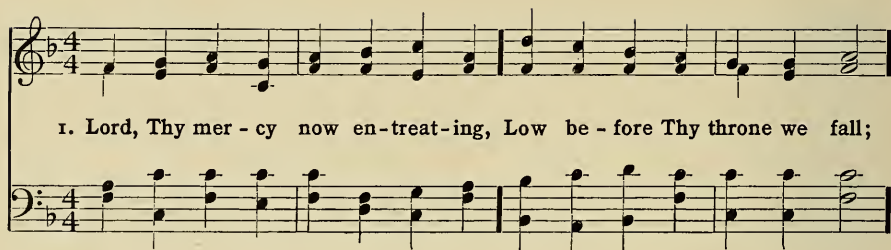
5 Bestow on every joyous thrill
Thy deeper tone of reverent awe,
Make pure Thy creature's erring will,
And teach his heart to love Thy law.

JOHN STERLING, 1806-1844

PRAYER

114 Turnau 8.7.8.7

German



- 2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving
Rise against us one by one;
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone;
- 3 Hearts that far from Thee were straying,
While in prayer we bowed the knee;
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,
Lifted not the soul to Thee;
- 4 Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent;
Christian vow and fight unheeded,
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.
- 5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to Thee alone.

A. N., Scottish Hymnal, 1884

PRAYER

115 Strength and Stay

11.10.11.10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing,

Fain would our souls feel all Thy kind - ling love;

For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing

Of trust and strength and calm-ness from a - bove. A-men.

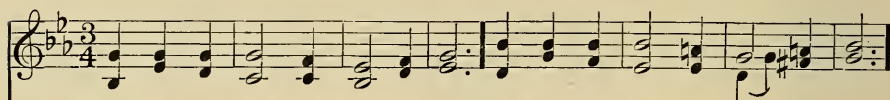
(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

- 2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow, --
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.
- 3 Now, Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love, --
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

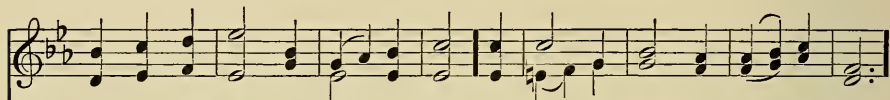
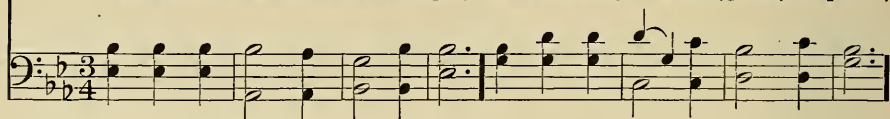
PRAYER

116 St. Chrysostom 8.8.8.8.8

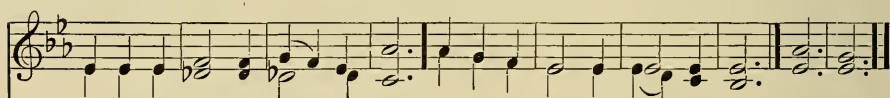
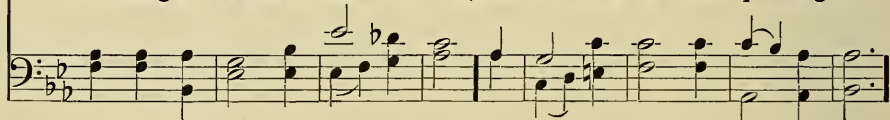
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



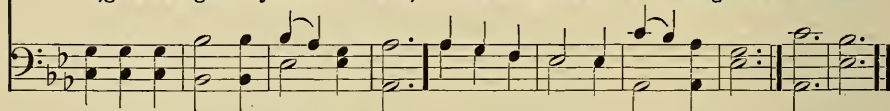
1. We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learn'd Thy wis-dom, grace, and pow'r;



The things of earth have filled our tho't, And tri - fles of the pass-ing hour.



Lord, give us light Thy truth to see, And make us wise in know-ing Thee. A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

3 We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

4 We have not served Thee as we ought;
Alas! the duties left undone,
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1836-1896

PRAYER

117 Naomi C. M.

HANS G. NÄGELI, 1768-1836
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. When I sur-vey life's va - ried scene, A - mid the dark-est hours

Sweet rays of com-fort shine between, And thorns are mixed with flowers. A-men.

- 2 Is health and ease my happy share?
O may I bless my God!
Thy kindness let my songs declare,
And spread Thy praise abroad.
- 3 And O, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise, —
- 4 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free,
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee,
- 5 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend,
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end."

ANNE STEELE, 1716-1778

PRAYER

118 Franconia S. M.

JOHANN S. MÜLLER'S CHORALBUCH, 1754

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!

Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust His constant care. A-men.

2 While Providence supports
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your Heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

119 Newland S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;

The se - cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a - bode. A-men.

PRAYER

120 Garrett S. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1834-1897

1. Give to the winds thy fears, Hope, and be un-dis-mayed;

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

3 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt Thou wondering own, His way
How wise, how strong His hand!

5 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1676. Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791

119 (Newland)

2 The Lord, who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their king,—

3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

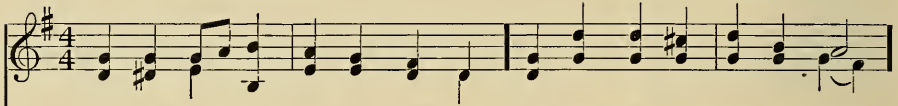
4 Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866

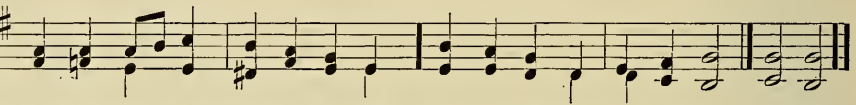
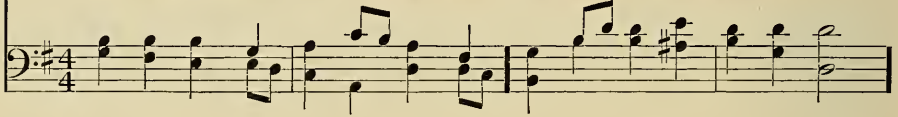
PRAYER

121 Love Divine 8.7.8.7

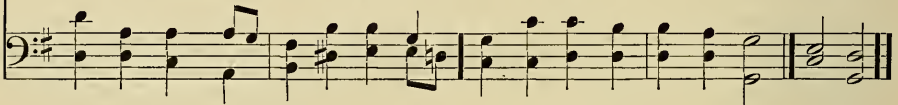
JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901



1. God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;



Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.)

2 Chance and change are busy ever,
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

122 Love Divine 8.7.8.7

1 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

2 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

3 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

PRAVER

123 St. Denys 6.6.6.6

FRANK S. SPINNEY, 1850-1888

1. O Love that casts out fear, O Love that casts out sin,

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Denys' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The first line of music ends with a double bar line.

Tar - ry no more with - out, But come and dwell with - in. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble staff continues across the system, ending with a double bar line. The accompaniment in the bass staff also continues across the system, ending with a double bar line.

2 True Sunlight of the soul,
Surround me as I go;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.

3 Great Love of God, come in,
Well-spring of heavenly peace;
Thou Living Water, come,
Spring up, and never cease.

4 Love of the Living God,
Of Father, and of Son,
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill thou each needy one.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889

PRAYER

124 St. Margaret 8.8.8.8.6

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1844-1912

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . . .

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full - er be. A-men.

The third system of music concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842-1906

125 Lux Benigna 10.4.10.4.10.10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!

The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead Thou me on!

Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see . . .

The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me. A-men.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years!

- 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1801-1890

PRAYER

126 Nox Praecessit C. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love

His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove. A-men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His,
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.</p> | <p>3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.</p> |
|--|---|

- 4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is light.

BERNARD BARTON, 1784-1849

127 Nox Praecessit C. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,
Brook by the traveller's way;</p> | <p>3 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?</p> |
| <p>2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;</p> | <p>4 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts.</p> |

BERNARD BARTON, 1784-1849

PRAYER

128 Milton Hill 8.6.8.4

BASIL JOHNSON, 1861-

1. Give light, O Lord, that we may learn The way that leads to Thee,

That where our hearts true joys dis - cern, Our life may be. A-men.

(By permission of the composer)

2 Give light, O Lord, that we may know

Thy one unchanging truth,
And follow, all our days below,
Our Guide in youth.

3 Give light, O Lord, that we may see

Where wisdom bids beware,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee
In faithful prayer.

4 Give light, O Lord, that we may look

Beneath, around, above,
And learn from nature's living book
Thy power and love.

5 Give light, O Lord, that we may read

All signs that Thou art near,
And, while we live, in word and deed
Thy name revere.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1825-1897

PRAYER

129 Lyndhurst 6.5.6.5.D.

Anon., 1883

r. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,

Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - ery du - ty find;

Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with - out a fear,

Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear; A-men.

2 Higher yet and higher,
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light, —
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest;

3 Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
Firmest yet and firmest
Step as I go on; —
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast;
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.

Anon., 1858

PRAYER

130 Princethorpe 6.5.6.5.D.

WILLIAM PITTS, 1829-1903

1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high,

Came Thy voice in sum - mons Not to be put by:

Nor in toil nor sor - row, Weak - ness nor dis - may,

Need we ev - er fal - ter,— Art not Thou our stay? A - men.

2 Teach us, Lord, Thy wisdom;
While we seek men's lore;
May the mind be humbled
As we know Thee more;
Let the larger vision
Bring the childlike heart,
And our deeper knowledge
Holier zeal impart.

3 Should Thy face be clouded
To our spirits' sight,
Speak through human kindness,
Shine through nature's light,
In the face of loved ones,
In the ties of home —
Only, gracious Father,
To Thy children come.

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1865-

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

131 Hesperus (Quebec) L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910

1. O Je-sus, Youth of Naz - a - reth, Pre-par-ing for the bit - ter strife,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Hesperus'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Wilt Thou im-part to ev - ery heart Thy per-fect pu - ri - ty of life? A-men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'Hesperus'. It continues the melody and harmony from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

2 O Christ whose words make dear the fields
And hillsides green of Galilee,
Grant us to find, with reverent mind,
The truth Thou saidst should make us free.

3 O suffering Lord on Calvary,
Whom love led on to mortal pain,
We know Thy cross is not a loss
If we Thy love shall truly gain.

4 O Master of abundant life
From natal morn to victory's hour,
We look to Thee; heed Thou our plea,
Teach us to share Thy ageless power.

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD, 1872-
St. 1 of the original omitted.

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

132 Waltham (Camden) L. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. The Lord is come on Syr - ian soil, The child of pov - er - ty and toil,

The man of sor - rows, born to know Each varying shade of hu - man woe. A - men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 The Lord is come. Dull hearts to wake,
He speaks, as never man yet spake,
The truth which makes His servants free,
The royal law of liberty.

3 The Lord is come. In Him we trace
The fulness of God's truth and grace;
Throughout those words and acts divine,
Gleams of the eternal splendor shine.

4 The Lord is come. In every heart
Where truth and mercy claim a part,
In every land where right is might,
And deeds of darkness shun the light,

5 In every church where faith and love
Lift earthward thoughts to things above,
In every holy, happy home, —
We bless Thee, Lord, that Thou hast come.

ARTHUR P. STANLEY, 1815-1881. Abr. and arr.

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

133 Angelus L. M.

GEORG JOSEPHI, circa 1657

1. Not al-ways on the mount may we Rapt in the heavenly vis - ion be:

The shores of thought and feeling know The Spirit's ti - dal ebb and flow. A - men.

- 2 "Lord, it is good abiding here,"
We cry, the heavenly presence near;
The vision vanishes, our eyes
Are lifted into vacant skies.
- 3 Yet hath one such exalted hour
Upon the soul redeeming power,
And in its strength through after days
We travel our appointed ways,
- 4 Till all the lowly vale grows bright,
Transfigured in remembered light,
And in untiring souls we bear
The freshness of the upper air.
- 5 The mount for vision: but below
The paths of daily duty go,
And nobler life therein shall own
The pattern on the mountain shown.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

134 Elton (Rest) 8.6.8.8.6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fever - ish ways;

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy

ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise. A-men.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above!
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love.

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

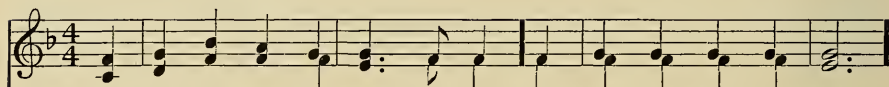
5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
Speak thro' the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

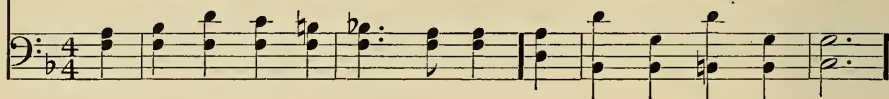
DEVOTION TO CHRIST

135 St. Leonard C. M. D.

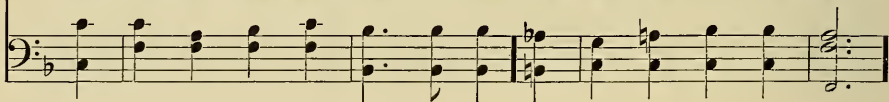
HENRY HILES, 1826-1904



1. O Love! O Life! our faith and sight Thy pres - ence mak - eth one.
3. We faint - ly hear, we dim - ly see, In dif - fer - ing phrase we pray;



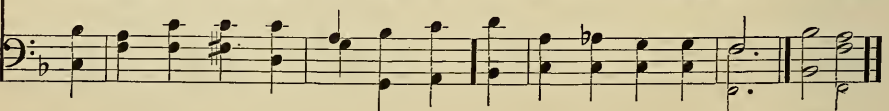
As, through trans - fig - ured clouds of white, We trace the noon - day sun,
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee The Light, the Truth, the Way!



2. So, to our mor - tal eyes sub - dued, Flesh - veiled but not con - cealed,
4. Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord, What may Thy ser - vice be? —



We know in Thee the fa - ther - hood And heart of God re - vealed.
Nor name, nor form, nor rit - ual word, But sim - ply following Thee. A - men.



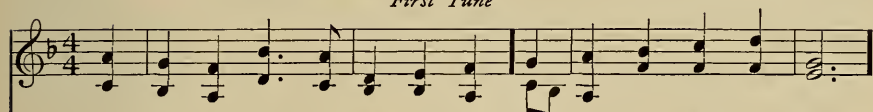
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

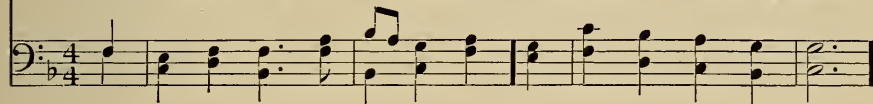
136 Faith (Dulcis Memoria). C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

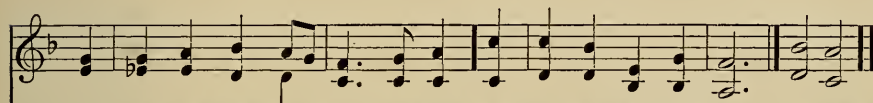
First Tune



1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,



For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea! A - men.



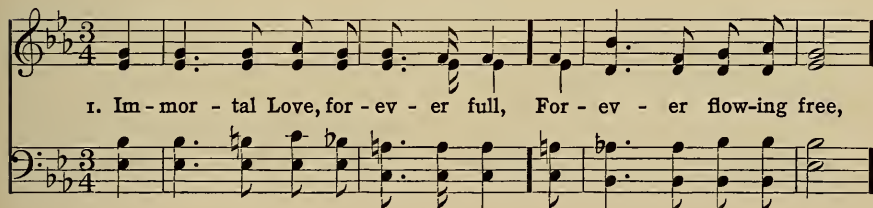
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.</p> <p>3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.</p> | <p>4 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.</p> <p>5 O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.</p> |
|--|---|

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

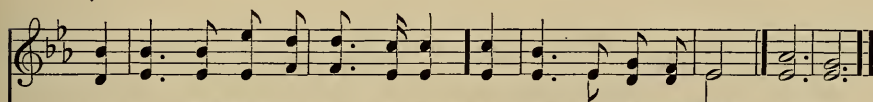
136 Serenity C. M.

Arr. fr. WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1814-1865

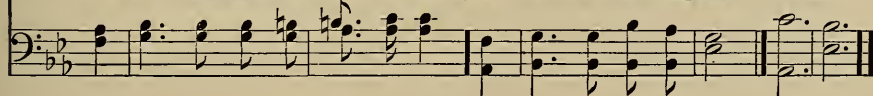
Second Tune



1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,



For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea! A - men.



DEVOTION TO CHRIST

137 St. Ethelwald (Carr) S. M. WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889

1. Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low Me";

The night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol-low Thee. A-men.

2 But, O dear Lord, we cry,
That we Thy face could see!
Thy blesséd face one moment's space —
Then might we follow Thee!

5 O heavy cross — of faith
In what we cannot see!
As once of yore Thyself restore
And help to follow Thee!

3 Dim tracts of time divide
Those golden days from me;
Thy voice comes strange o'er years
of change;
How can I follow Thee?

6 If not as once Thou cam'st
In true humanity,
Come yet as guest within the breast
That burns to follow Thee.

4 Comes faint and far Thy voice
From vales of Galilee;
Thy vision fades in ancient shades;
How should we follow Thee?

7 Within our heart of hearts
In nearest nearness be:
Set up Thy throne within Thine own:
Go, Lord: we follow Thee.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1824-1897. Abr.

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

138 Angelus L. M.

GEORG JOSEPHI, circa 1657

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,

A-bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man! A-men.

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,	4 The cup of water given for Thee
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,	Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
From paths where hide the lures of greed,	Yet long these multitudes to see
We catch the vision of Thy tears.	The sweet compassion of Thy face.

3 From tender childhood's helplessness,	5 O Master, from the mountain side,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,	Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,	Among these restless throngs abide,
Thy heart has never known recoil.	O tread the city's streets again,

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
 And follow where Thy feet have trod;
 Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
 Shall come the City of our God.

F. MASON NORTH, 1850-

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

139 Bethsaída (Longwood) 10.10.10.10

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

First Tune

1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men,
Who once ap-peared in hum-blest guise be-low,
Sin to re-buke, to break the cap-tive's chain,
To call Thy breth-ren forth from want and woe,— A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 Thee would I sing: Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.
- 3 Yes: Thou art still the life; Thou art the way
The holiest know, — light, life, and way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope and deepest pray,
Toil by the truth, life, way, that Thou hast given.

THEODORE PARKER, 1810-1860

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

139 Langran 10.10.10.10

JAMES LANGRAN, 1835-1909

Second Tune

1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men,
Who once ap-peared in hum-blest guise be-low,
Sin to re-buke, to break the cap-tive's chain,
To call Thy breth-ren forth from want and woe,— A-men.

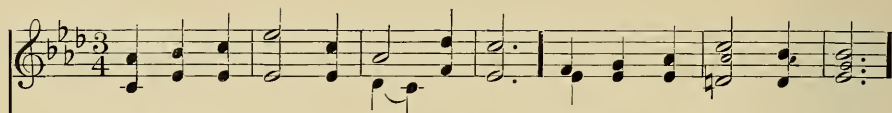
(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 Thee would I sing: Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.
- 3 Yes: Thou art still the life; Thou art the way
The holiest know,—light, life, and way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope and deepest pray,
Toil by the truth, life, way, that Thou hast given.

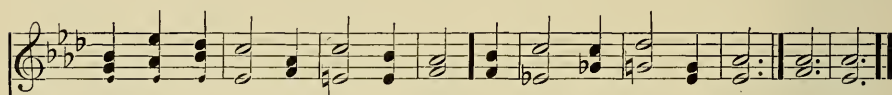
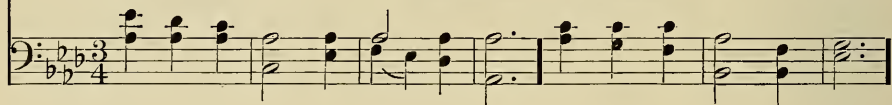
THEODORE PARKER, 1810-1860

140 Beatitudo C. M.

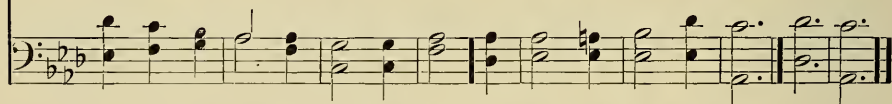
JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. The voice of old by Jor - dan's flood Yet floats up - on the air;



We hear it in be - at - i - tude, In par - a - ble, and prayer. A - men.



(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 And still the beauty of that life
Shines star-like on our way,
And breathes its calm amid the strife
And burden of to-day.

3 Earnest of life forevermore,
That life of duty here, —
The trust that in the darkest hour
Looked forth and knew no fear!

4 Spirit of Jesus, still speed on!
Speed on Thy conquering way
Till every heart the Father own,
And all His will obey!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840—
(St. 1 of the original omitted)

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

141 St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Je-sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Agnes' consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The first line of music ends with a repeat sign.

The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy blessed face and mine. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It also ends with a repeat sign.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
 Yet art Thou oft with me;
 And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
 As where I meet with Thee.

3 Yet though I have not seen, and still
 Must rest in faith alone,
 I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
 Unseen, but not unknown.

4 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
 And still this throbbing heart,
 The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
 All glorious as Thou art.

RAY PALMER, 1808-1887

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

142 Rivaulx L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,

By faith, and faith a-lone, em-brace, Believing where we can-not prove! A-men.

(May be sung to "Hesperus" on the opposite page)

2 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou;
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

3 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

4 We have but faith: we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

5 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-1892

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

143 Hesperus (Quebec) L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1835-1910

1. Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Hesperus'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics '1. Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,' are written below the treble staff.

From the best bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain. A - men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'Hesperus'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'From the best bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain. A - men.' are written below the treble staff.

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, All in all.
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Tr. by RAY PALMER, 1808-1887

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

144 St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Agnes' consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics '1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;' are written below the treble staff.

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest. A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

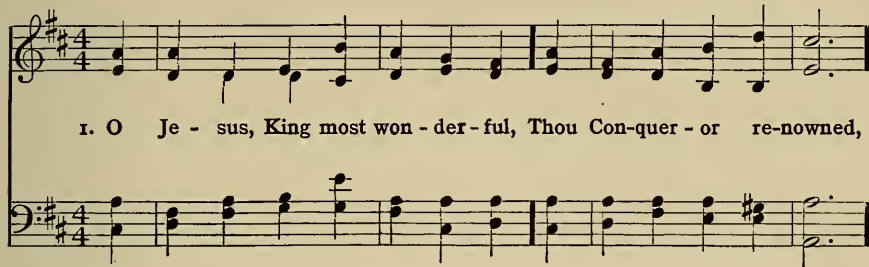
5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

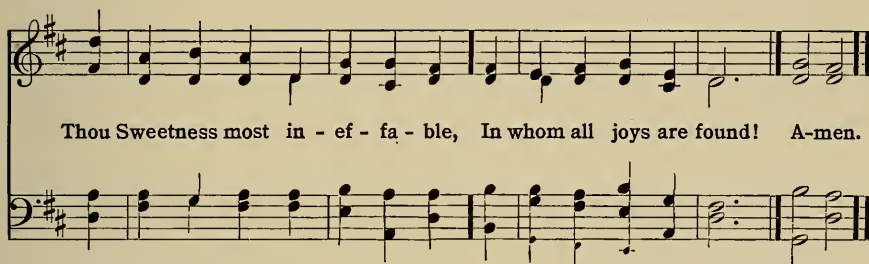
DEVOTION TO CHRIST

145 St. Fulbert C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876



1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned,



Thou Sweetness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found! A-men.

(May be sung to "St. Agnes" on the opposite page)

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire!

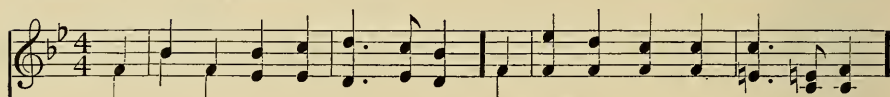
4 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

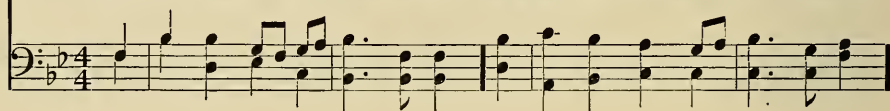
DEVOTION TO CHRIST

146 St. Drostane L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes-ty! Hark, all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;



Thine humble beast pursues his road, With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A-men.



2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp ride on to die;

O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin

O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!

The wingèd squadrons of the sky

Look down with sad and wondering eyes

To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp, ride on to die;

Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,

Then take, O King, Thy power and reign.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1791-1868 Last l., alt.

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

147 Horsley C. M.

WILLIAM HORSLEY, 1774-1858

First Tune

1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move,

His new commandment Je - sus gives, His bless - ed word of love. A - men.

2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

147 Meditation C. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1855-

Second Tune

1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move,

His new commandment Je - sus gives, His bless - ed word of love. A - men.

(By permission of John H. Gower)

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

148 Rathbun 8.7.8.7

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1815-1867

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-ering o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. A - men.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

149 Passion Choral 7.6.7.6.D.

HANS LEO HASSLER, 1564-1612

Har. by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown, —

How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!

How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn! A - men.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain:
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O, make me Thine forever!
And, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee!

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-1676. Tr. by J. W. ALEXANDER, 1804-1859

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

150 Hamburg L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. Lord Je-sus, when we stand a - far, And gaze up-on Thy ho - ly cross,

In love of Thee and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss. A-men.

2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O Holy Lord, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below,

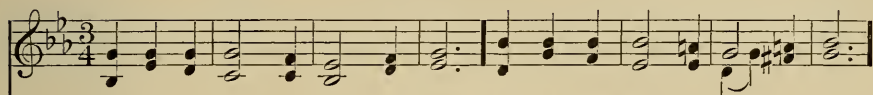
4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

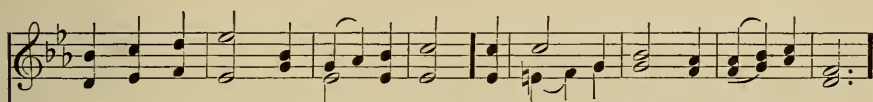
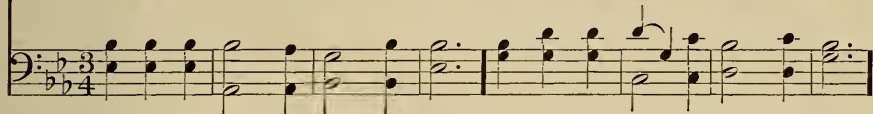
DEVOTION TO CHRIST

151 St. Chrysostom 8.8.8.8.8

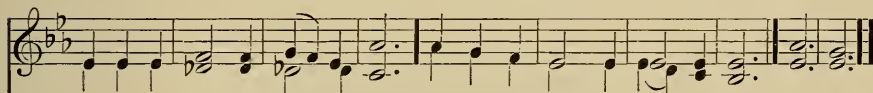
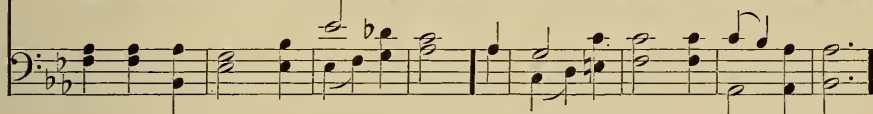
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



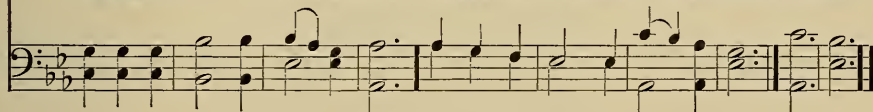
1. Je-sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav-iour, when I call;



Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing-place Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace:



Je-sus, my Lord, I Thee a-dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

3 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

HENRY COLLINS, 1830-

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

152 Love Divine 8.7.8.7

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down,

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
- 3 Breathe, O, breathe Thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
- 4 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore Thy temples leave.
- 5 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

153 Dominus Regit Me 8.7.8.7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er,

I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for-ev-er. A-men.

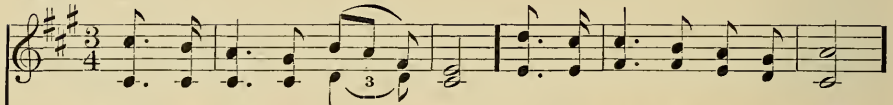
- 2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1821-1877

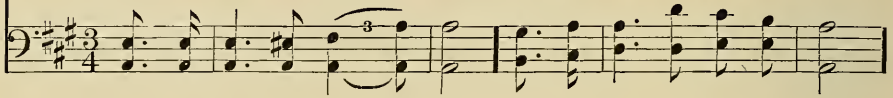
DEVOTION TO CHRIST

154 Pilot 7.7.7.7.7

JOHN E. GOULD, 1822-1875



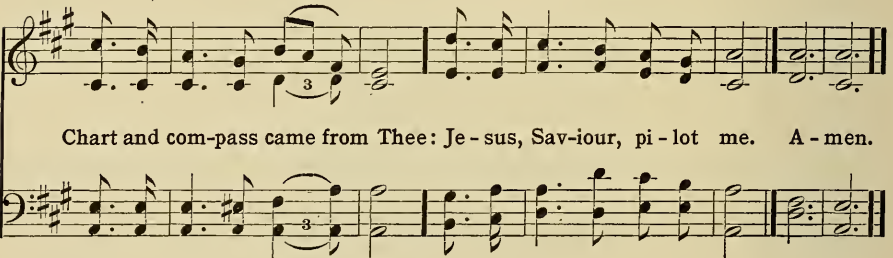
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal;



Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me. A - men.



2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

EDWARD HOPPER, 1818-1888

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

155 Hollingside 7.7.7.7.D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A-men.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone!
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

156 Penitence 6,5,6,5,D.

SPENCER LANE, 1843-1903

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, pray for me,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;

When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call, . .

Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A-men.

(By permission of Charles L. Hutchins)

2 With forbidden pleasures
 Would this vain world charm,
 Or its sordid treasures
 Spread to work me harm;
 Bring to my remembrance
 Sad Gethsemane,
 Or, in darker semblance,
 Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
 Sorrow, toil, and woe,
 Or should pain attend me
 On my path below;
 Grant that I may never
 Fail Thy hand to see;
 Grant that I may ever
 Cast my care on Thee.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854. St. 2, l. 1, alt.

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

157 St. Andrew 8.7.8.7

EDWARD H. THORNE, 1834-

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu- mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'St. Andrew'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me:" A-men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'St. Andrew'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

- 2 As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.
- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."
- 5 Jesús calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Mrs. CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1823-1895

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

158 Munich

7.6.7.6.D.

First Tune

German, 1693

1. O Je-sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

Nor wan-der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-men.

2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;

O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

JOHN E. BODE, 1816-1874

DEVOTION TO CHRIST

158 Day of Rest 7.6.7.6.D.

JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1833-

Second Tune

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide. A - men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;

O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

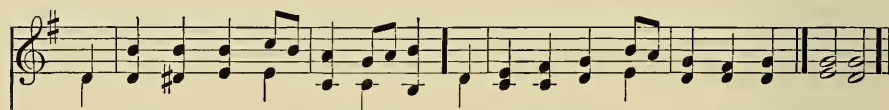
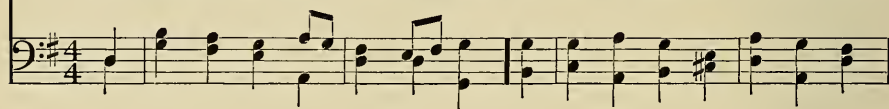
4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

159 Canonbury L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech-oes of Thy tone;



As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren lost and lone. A-men.



2 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

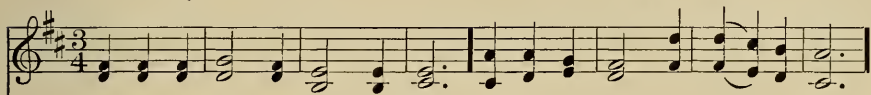
4 O, fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-1879

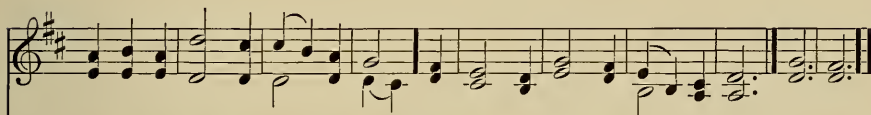
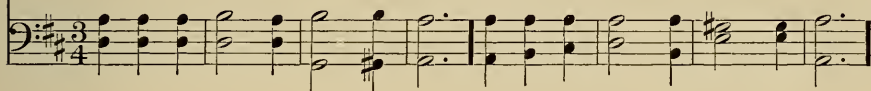
DEVOTION TO CHRIST

160 Maryton L. M.

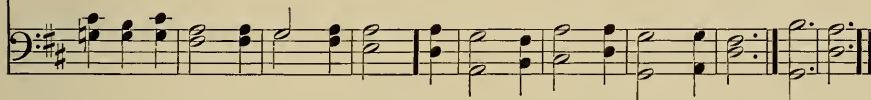
HENRY PERCY SMITH, 1825-1898



1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free,



Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A-men.



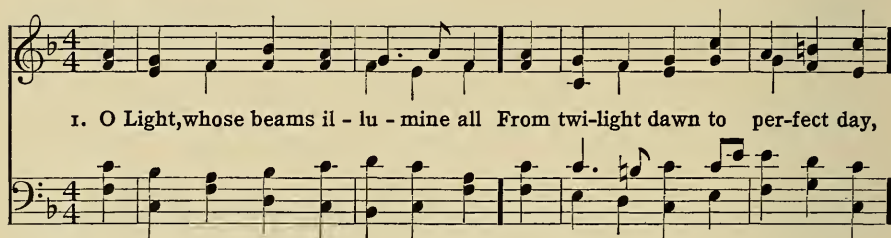
- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love,
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,
- 4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Maſter, let me live.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1836-

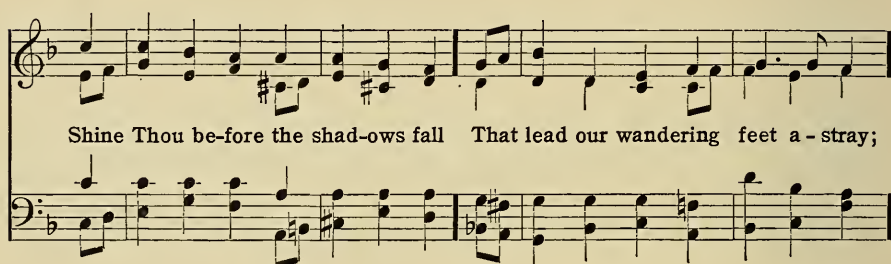
DEVOTION TO CHRIST

161 St. Matthias 8.8.8.8.8

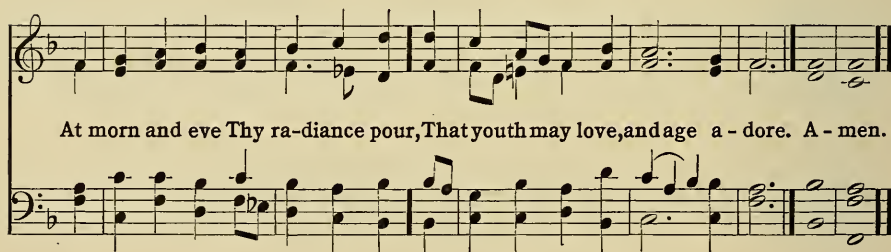
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823-1889



1. O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all From twi-light dawn to per-fect day,



Shine Thou be-fore the shad-ows fall That lead our wandering feet a - stray;



At morn and eve Thy ra-diance pour, That youth may love, and age a - dore. A - men.

2 O Way thro' whom our souls draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease,
In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we vow,
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

4 O Life, the well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless what seraph knows?
Thy joy supreme what words can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Be Thou our conqueror over death.

5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,
Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;
Be Thou our hope, our joy, our dread,
Lord of the living and the dead.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1821-1891

162 Christmas C. M.

Arr. from GEORGE F. HÄNDEL, 1685-1759

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve,

And press with vig - or on! A heaven-ly race de-mands thy zeal,

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A-men.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way!

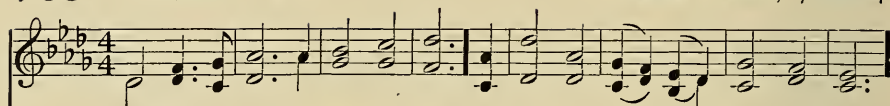
3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye, —

4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

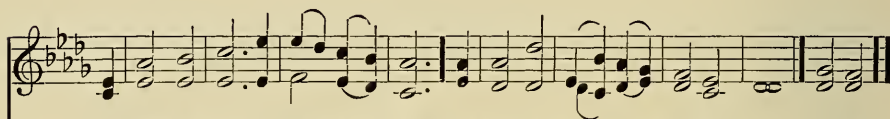
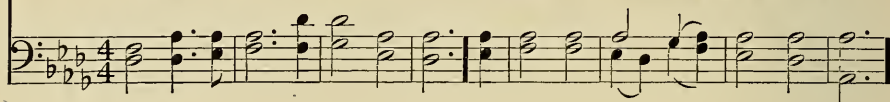
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

163 Truro L. M.

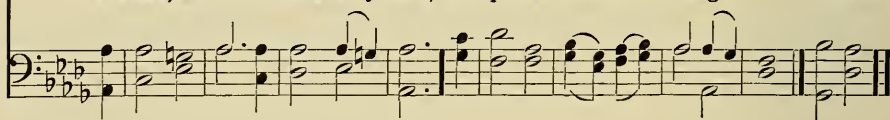
CHARLES BURNEY, 1726-1814



1. A-wake, our souls! away, our fears! Let ev - ery trembling thought be gone!



A-wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheer-ful courage on! A-men.



(This tune in the key of C is at No. 229)

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God
That feeds the strength of every saint,—

3 The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

164 Duke Street L. M.

JOHN HATTON, -1793

1. Thou Lord of hosts, whose guid - ing hand Has brought us here be - fore Thy face,

The first system of musical notation for 'Duke Street' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The first line of music contains the lyrics '1. Thou Lord of hosts, whose guid - ing hand Has brought us here be - fore Thy face,'.

Our spir - its wait for Thy com - mand, Our si - lent hearts implore Thy peace. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the harmonic support. The second line of music contains the lyrics 'Our spir - its wait for Thy com - mand, Our si - lent hearts implore Thy peace. A - men.'.

2 Those spirits lay their noblest powers
As offerings on Thy holy shrine;
Thine was the strength that nourished ours,
The soldiers of the cross are Thine.

3 Send us where'er Thou wilt, O Lord,
Through rugged toil and wearying fight;
Thy conquering love shall be our sword,
And faith in Thee our truest might.

4 Send down Thy constant aid, we pray;
Be Thy pure angels with us still;
Thy truth, be that our firmest stay,
Our only rest to do Thy will.

OCTAVIUS B. FROTHINGHAM, 1822-1895

165 Olmutz S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky; A-men.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,
O, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

166 Mornington S. M.

GARRET WELLESLEY
Earl of Mornington, 1735-1781

1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see,

And what I do in an - y thing, To do it as for Thee; A-men.

167 St. Clement Danes C. M.

SAMUEL HOWARD, 1710-1782

1. Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly tasks set free,
And met with - in Thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with Thee. A - men.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care;
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou may'st be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.

5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know,
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893

166 (Mornington)

2 To scorn the senses' sway
While still to Thee I tend:
In all I do, be Thou the way,
In all be Thou the end.

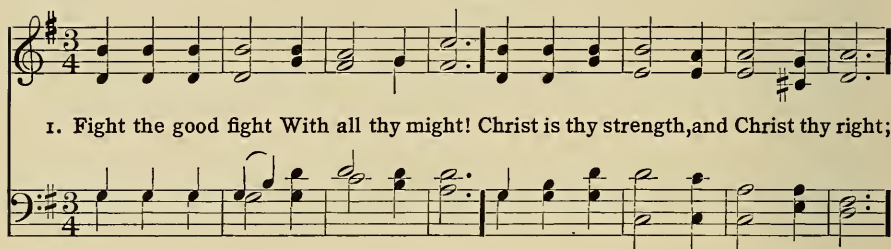
3 All may of Thee partake:
Nothing so mean can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.

4 If done to obey Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine:
Hallowed all toil if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

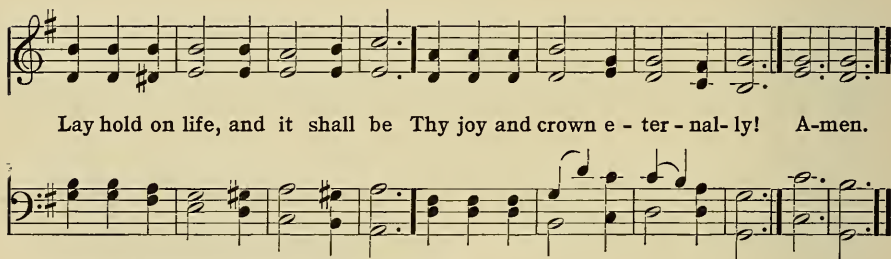
GEORGE HERBERT, 1593-1633. JOHN WESLEY, 1703-1791

168 Pentecost L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1847-

First Tune

1. Fight the good fight With all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly! A-men.

(May be sung to "Mozart" on the next page)

2 Run the straight race
Through God's good grace,
Life up thine eyes, and seek His face!
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside,
Lean on thy guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear,
His arms are near;
He changeth not and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-1875

169 Marken L. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1838-1897

1. Go, la - bor on, spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will!

It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the ser-vant tread it still? A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 Go, labor on! 'tis not for naught;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain.
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises, — what are men?

- 3 Go, labor on! enough while here
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889. Abr.

168 Mozart (St. Marx) L. M. Arr. from JOHANN W. A. MOZART, 1756-1791

Second Tune

1. Fight the good fight With all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly! A-men.

170 Diligence (Work Song) 7.6.7.5.D.

LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

1. Work, for the night is com-ing: Work through the morn-ing hours;

Work while the dew is spark-ling; Work 'mid spring-ing flowers;

Work while the day grows bright-er, Un-der the glow-ing sun;

Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done. A-men.

2 Work, for the night is coming:
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon;
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming:
 Under the sunset skies,
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies;
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more;
 Work, while the night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

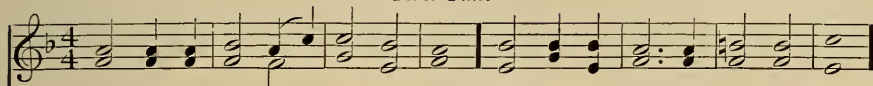
ANNA L. COGHILL, 1836-1907. Alt.

ACTION

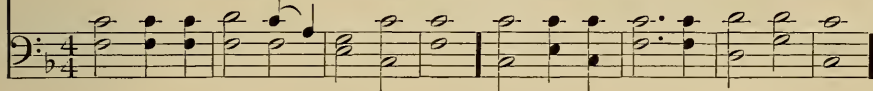
171 Federal Street L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1800-1885

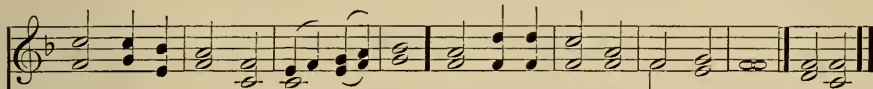
First Tune



1. Lord, from far-sev-ered climes we come To meet at last in Thee, our Home;



Thou, who hast been our guide and guard, Be still our hope, our rich re-ward. A-men.



2 Defend us, Lord, from every ill,
Strengthen our hearts to do Thy will;
In all we plan and all we do
Still keep us to Thy service true.

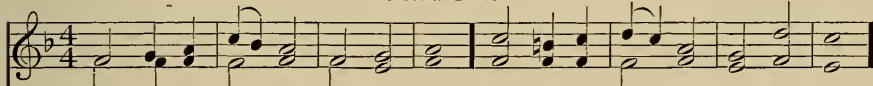
3 Thou who art Light, shine on each soul!
Thou who art Truth, each mind control!
Open our eyes and make us see
The path which leads to heaven and Thee!

JOHN HAY, 1838-1905. Abr.

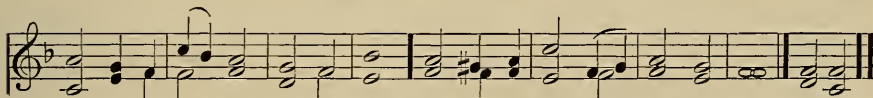
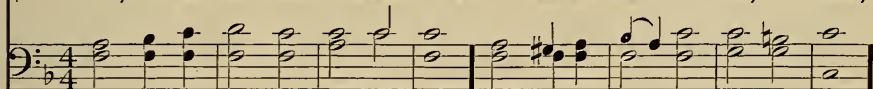
171 Humility L. M.

SAMUEL P. TUCKERMAN, 1819-1890

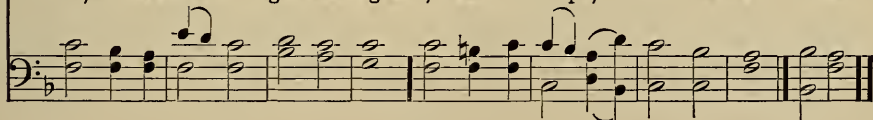
Second Tune



1. Lord, from far-sev-ered climes we come To meet at last in Thee, our Home;



Thou, who hast been our guide and guard, Be still our hope, our rich re-ward. Amen.



172 Christians Awake

10.10.10.10.10.10

HENRY R. FULLER, 1894

1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round

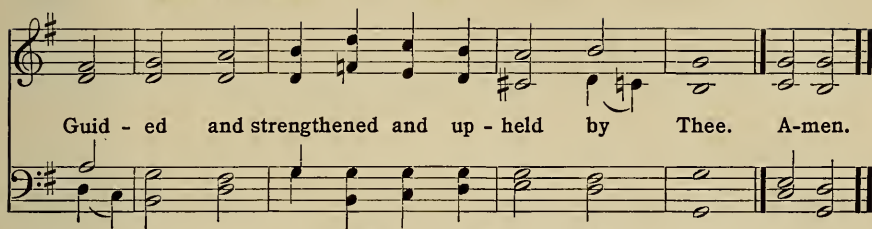
Of cir - cling plan - ets sing - ing on their way, . .

Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found

In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day,

Rule in our hearts that we may ev - er be

172 Christians Awake (Continued)



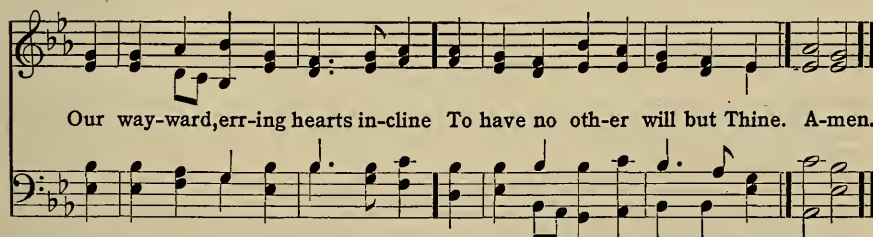
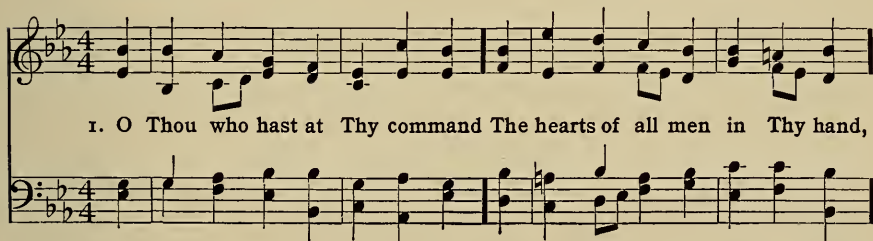
(By permission of Charles L. Hutchins)

- 2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,
 The brothers of Thy well-belovèd Son;
 Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove,
 Into our hearts that we may be as one, —
 As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend,
 As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.
- 3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
 One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
 One with the joy that breaketh into song,
 One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
 One in the power that makes Thy children free
 To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1840-1904

173 Melcombe L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816

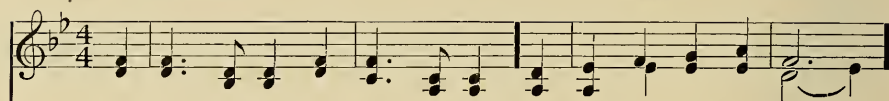


- 2 Our wishes, our desires, control,
 Mould every purpose of the soul;
 O'er all may we victorious be
 That stands between ourselves and Thee.
- 3 Thrice blest will all our blessings be
 When we can look through them to Thee,
 When each glad heart its tribute pays
 Of love and gratitude and praise.

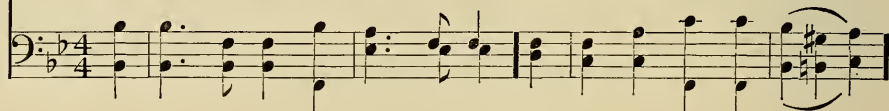
JANE COTTERILL, 1790-1825 Abr.

174 Materna C. M. D

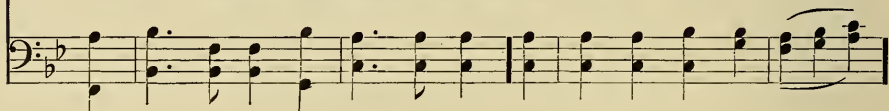
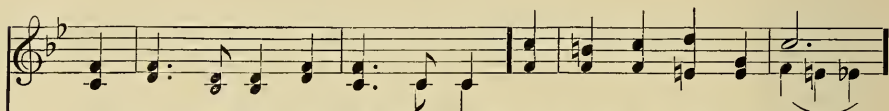
SAMUEL A. WARD, 1847-1903



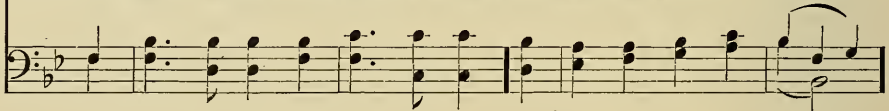
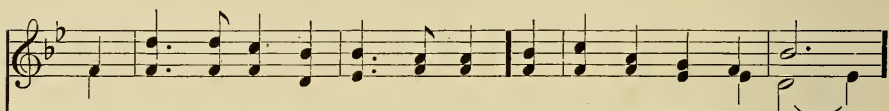
1. The joy - ous life that year by year With - in these walls is stored,



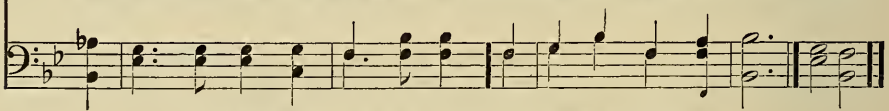
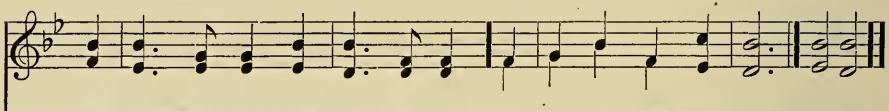
The gold - en hope, the glad - some cheer, We bring to Thee, O Lord.



2. Our faith en - dow with keen - er powers, With warmer glow our love,



And draw these halt - ing hearts of ours From earth to heaven a - bove. A - men.



(By permission of Mrs. S. A. Ward and Charles L. Hutchins)

- 3 In paths our bravest ones have trod 4 So hence shall flow fresh strength and grace,
 O, make us brave to go, As from a full-fed spring,
 That we may give our lives to God To make the world a better place,
 In serving man below. And life a worthier thing.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897. Abr.
 (St. 1 of the original omitted)

175 St. Anne C. M.

Ascribed to WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

1. Al - might - y, Mer - ci - ful and Wise, Thy sons be - fore Thee stand,

At - tend - ing, ere the hour of strife, Thine aid and Thy com - mand. A - men.

2 O Mind who knowest all our thought,

O Heart of loving care,

O Strength of whom our strength is born,

Hear Thou Thy servants' prayer:

3 That purity may keep our lives,

That truth in us may shine,

That faithfulness and fearlessness

In service may combine.

4 Unseen, our ways before us lie;

Unfelt, our dangers hide;

O Light and Might of all who need,

None feareth at Thy side!

5 Oh, keep us in Thy service true

Till every fight be won;

Then may Thy word the victor greet,

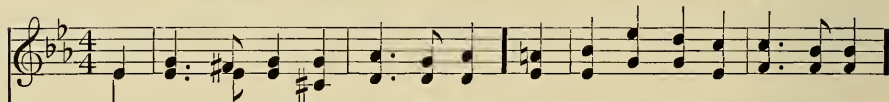
"Thou hast prevailed: well done!"

J. EDMUND BARSS, 1871-
(Written for the Hotchkiss School)

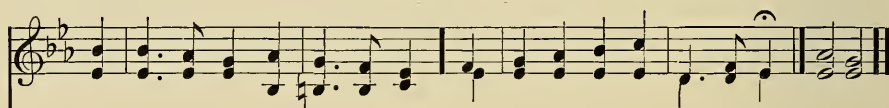
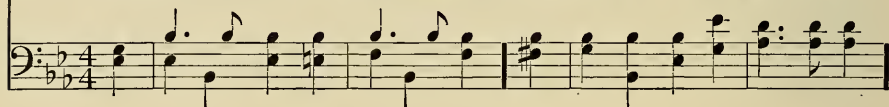
ACTION

176 Waltham (Camden) L. M.

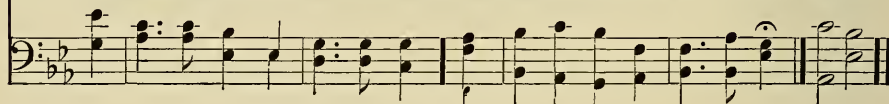
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905



1. We praise Thee, God, for harvests earned, The fruits of la-bor gar-nered in;



But praise Thee more for soil unturned From which the yield is yet to win! A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 We praise Thee for the harbor's lee,
And moorings safe in waters still;
But more for leagues of open sea,
Where favoring gales our canvas fill.

3 We praise Thee for the conflicts won,
For captured strongholds of the foe;
But more for fields whereon the sun
Lights us when we to battle go.

4 We praise Thee for life's gathered gains
And blessings in our cup that brim;
But more for pledge of what remains
Past the horizon's utmost rim!

JOHN COLEMAN ADAMS, 1849- . Abr.

ACTION

177 Festus L. M.

German

1. Go forth to life, O child of earth! Still mind-ful of thy heavenly birth;

The first system of musical notation for 'Festus' consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a G4 and moving through various intervals, including a half note, a quarter note, and a half note. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Thou art not here for ease or sin, But manhood's no-ble crown to win. Amen.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a final cadence in the treble staff, marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

2 Though passion's fires are in thy soul,
Thy spirit can their flames control;
Though tempters strong beset thy way,
Thy spirit is more strong than they.

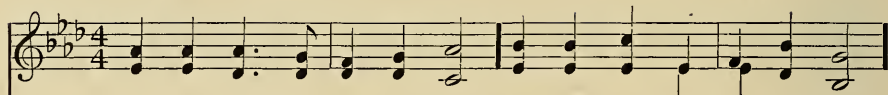
3 Go on from innocence of youth
To manly pureness, manly truth!
God's angels still are near to save,
And God Himself doth help the brave.

4 Then forth to life, O child of earth!
Be worthy of thy heavenly birth!
For noble service thou art here;
Thy brothers help, thy God revere!

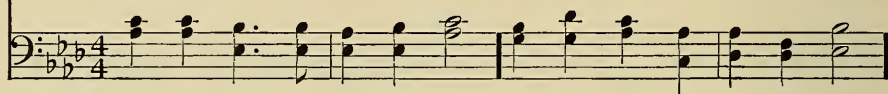
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

178 St. Bees 7-7-7-7

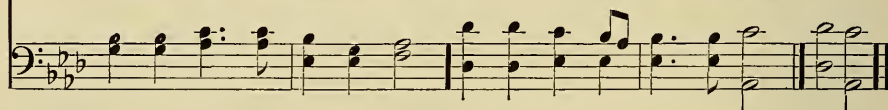
JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Lord, as we Thy name pro-fess, May our hearts Thy love con-fess;



And in all our praise of Thee May our lips and lives a-gree. A-men.



2 Make us resolute to do

What Thou showest to be true;
Make us hate and shun the ill,
Loyal to Thy holy will.

3 May Thy yoke be meekly worn,
May Thy cross be bravely borne;
Make us patient, gentle, kind,
Pure in life and heart and mind.

4 Gracious Saviour, heavenly Friend,
On Thy grace our souls depend;
Let that grace our needs supply
While we live and when we die.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1836-

179 St. Bees 7-7-7-7

1 What Thou wilt, O Father, give;
All is gain that I receive:
Let the lowliest task be mine,
Grateful, so the work be Thine.

2 If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.

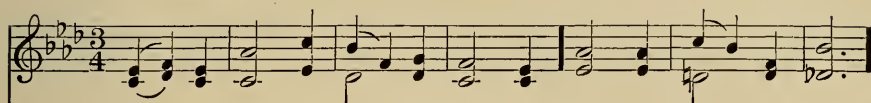
3 Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in Thy employ
Peace that dearer is than joy;

4 Out of self to love be led,
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.

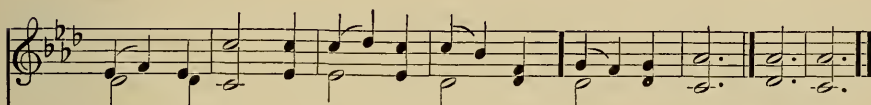
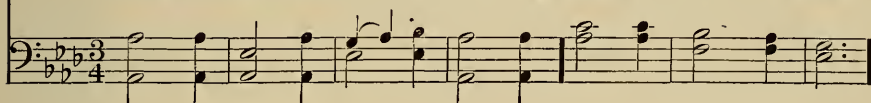
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

180 Bullinger 8.5.8.3

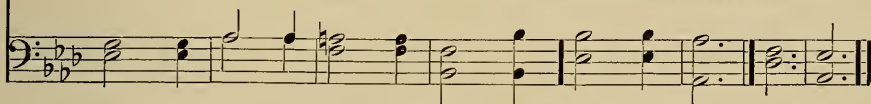
ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1837-



1. When thy heart with joy o'er-flow-ing Sings a thank-ful prayer,



In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share. A-men.



(By permission of the composer)

2 When the harvest-sheaves ingathered

Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God, and to thy brother,
Give the more.

3 If thy soul, with power uplifted,

Yearn for glorious deed,
Give thy strength to serve thy brother,
In his need.

4 Hast thou borne a secret sorrow

In thy lonely breast?
Take to thee thy sorrowing brother,
For a guest.

5 Share with him thy bread of blessing,

Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1855-

ACTION

181 St. Bernard C. M.

German, 1741

Arr. by JOHN RICHARDSON, 1816-1879

1. O Thou who hast Thy ser-vants taught, That not by words a - lone,

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Bernard' is in 4/4 time, key of D major (two sharps). It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes. The first line of music ends with a repeat sign.

But by the fruits of ho - li-ness, The life of God is shown,—A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It also consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody concludes with a final cadence in the treble staff, and the bass staff ends with a sustained chord.

2 While in Thy house of prayer we meet,
And call Thee God and Lord,
Give us a heart to follow Thee,
Obedient to Thy word.

3 When we our voices lift in praise,
Give Thou us grace to bring
An offering of unfeignèd thanks,
And with the spirit sing.

4 And, in the dangerous path of life,
Uphold us as we go;
That with our lips and in our lives
Thy glory we may show.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871

182 Bradfield (St. John the Baptist) C. M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. O Thou whose feet have climb'd life's hill, And trod the path of youth,

The first system of musical notation for 'Bradfield' is in 4/4 time, key of D major (two sharps). It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. O Thou whose feet have climb'd life's hill, And trod the path of youth,' are written below the first staff.

Our Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It also consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics 'Our Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth. A-men.' are written below the first staff.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,
And give us men, to guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.
- 3 Who learn of Thee the truth shall find,
Who follow, win the goal;
With reverence crown the earnest mind,
And speak within the soul.
- 4 Awake the purpose high which strives
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:
- 5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1855-

ACTION

183 St. Hugh C. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

First Tune

1. Though low - ly here our lot may be, High work have we to do, —

In faith and trust to fol - low Him, Whose lot was low - ly too. A-men.

(By permission of Messrs. Weekes & Co. in behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)

2 To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do,
If we but do our best.

3 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright;
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns
Into a crown of light.

WILLIAM GASKELL, 1805-1884

183 Leicester C. M.

WILLIAM HURST, 1849-

Second Tune

1. Though low - ly here our lot may be, High work have we to do, —

In faith, and trust to fol - low Him, Whose lot was low - ly too. A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

184 Mirfield C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842-1879

1. When cour-age fails, and faith burns low, And men are tim-id grown,

Hold fast thy loy-al-ty, and know That Truth still mov-eth on. A-men.

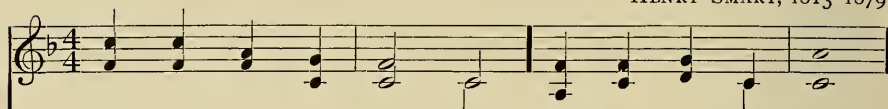
- 2 For unseen messengers she hath
 To work her will and ways,
 And even human scorn and wrath
 God turneth to her praise.
- 3 And more than thou canst do for Truth
 Can she on thee confer,
 If thou, O heart, but give thy youth
 And manhood unto her.
- 4 For she can make thee inly bright,
 Thy self-love purge away,
 And lead thee in the path whose light
 Shines to the perfect day.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

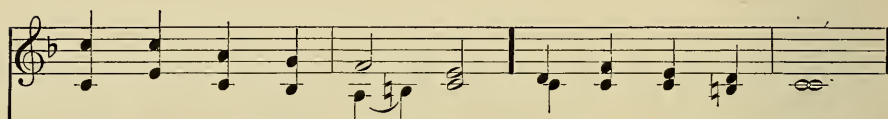
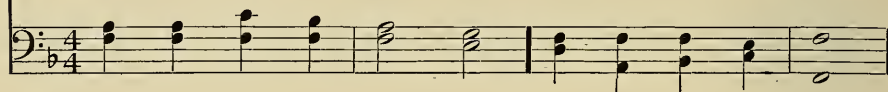
ACTION

185 Smart (Watchword) 6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

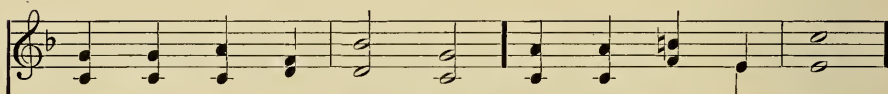
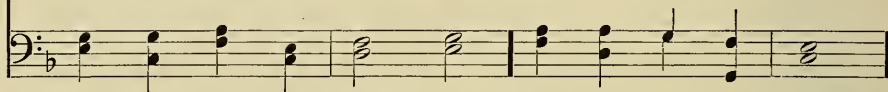
HENRY SMART, 1813-1879



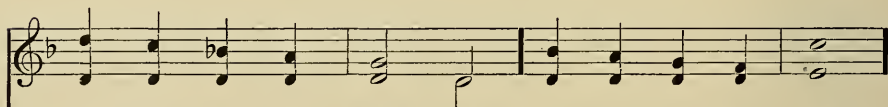
1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voi - ces joined;



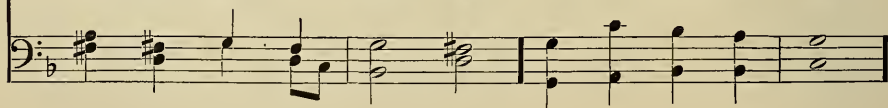
Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind;



Burns the fie - ry pil - lar At our ar - my's head;



Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our Cap - tain led?



185 Smart (Continued)

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves.

For - ward through the des - ert, Through the toil and fight;

Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 Forward, when in childhood
 Buds the infant mind;
 All through youth and manhood,
 Not a thought behind;
 Speed through realms of nature,
 Climb the steps of grace;
 Faint not, till in glory
 Gleams our Father's face.
 Forward, all the life-time,
 Climb from height to height,
 Till the head be hoary,
 Till the eve be light.

- 3 Glories upon glories
 Hath our God prepared,
 By the souls that love Him
 One day to be shared;
 Eye hath not beheld them,
 Ear hath never heard;
 Nor of these hath uttered
 Thought or speech a word.
 Forward, marching eastward
 Where the heaven is bright,
 Till the veil be lifted,
 Till our faith be sight!

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871. Abr.

186 Formosa (Falfield) 8.7.8.7.D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;

There's a star to guide the hum-ble; "Trust in God, and do the right."

Though the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight,

Foot it brave-ly, strong or wea-ry; Trust in God, and do the right. A-men.

2 Perish policy and cunning,
 Perish all that fears the light!
 Whether losing, whether winning,
 Trust in God, and do the right.
 Simple rule, and safest guiding,
 Inward peace, and inward might,
 Star upon our path abiding, —
 "Trust in God, and do the right."

3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
 Some will flatter, some will slight;
 Cease from man, and look above thee:
 Trust in God, and do the right.
 Courage, brother! do not stumble,
 Though thy path be dark as night;
 There's a star to guide the humble:
 "Trust in God, and do the right."

NORMAN MACLEOD, 1821-1872. Arr.

187 King Edward S. M.

EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1847-1891

1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth;

Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way, And faint be - fore the truth. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 To labor and to love,
 To pardon and endure,
 To lift thy heart to God above,
 And keep thy conscience pure, —
- 3 Be this thy constant aim,
 Thy hope, thy chief delight.
 What matter who should whisper blame
 Or who should scorn or slight,
- 4 If but thy God approve,
 And if, within thy breast,
 Thou feel the comfort of His love,
 The earnest of His rest ?

ANNE BRONTË, 1820-1849

188 St. Asaph 8.7.8.7.D.

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1842-

1. Through the night of doubt and sor-row Onward goes the pil-grim band,

Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the promised land.

Clear be-fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;

Broth-er clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fear-less thro' the night. A-men.

(By permission of the composer)

2 One the light of God's own presence,
 O'er His ransomed people shed,
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,
 Brightening all the path we tread;
 One the object of our journey,
 One the faith which never tires,
 One the earnest looking forward,
 One the hope our God inspires;

3 One the strain that lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one;
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun;
 One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the one Almighty Father
 Reigns in love for evermore.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1789-1862. Tr. by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-

189 St. Oswald 8.7.8.7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be,

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Oswald' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble staff is: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half). The bass staff accompaniment is: G2 (quarter), B1 (quarter), D2 (quarter), E2 (quarter), G2 (quarter), B1 (quarter), D2 (quarter), E2 (quarter), G2 (half).

But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-age-ous-ly. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody is: D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (half). The bass staff accompaniment is: G2 (quarter), B1 (quarter), D2 (quarter), E2 (quarter), G2 (quarter), B1 (quarter), D2 (quarter), E2 (quarter), G2 (half).

- 2 Not forever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.
- 3 Not forever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.
- 4 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings, be our guide;
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side!

Mrs. LOVE M. WILLIS, 1824-

ACTION

190 St. Michael S. M.

Abr. from the Genevan Psalter, 1543

1. For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in Thee to live,

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Michael' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The first line of music contains the lyrics '1. For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in Thee to live,'.

Who fol-lowed Thee, o - beyed, a - dored, Our grate-ful hymn re-ceive. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The lyrics 'Who fol-lowed Thee, o - beyed, a - dored, Our grate-ful hymn re-ceive. A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3 They all, in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath,
To suffer and to do.

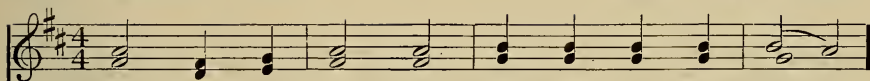
4 For this Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

RICHARD MANT, 1776-1848

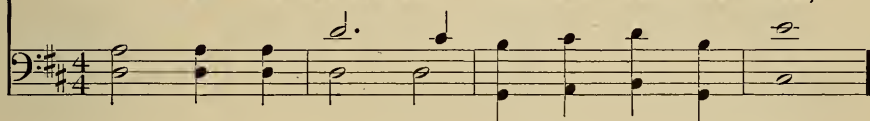
191 Sarum

10.10.10.4

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



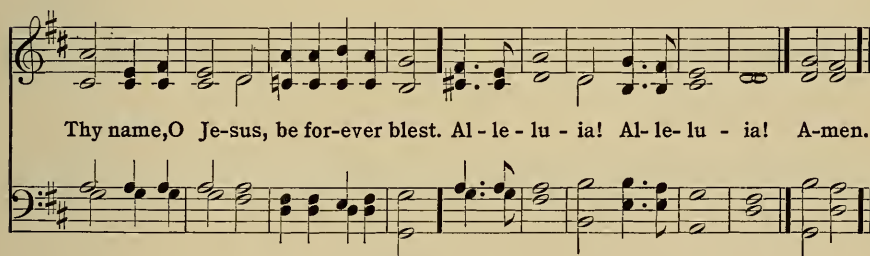
1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,



Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,



Thy name, O Je-sus, be for-ever blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.



2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!

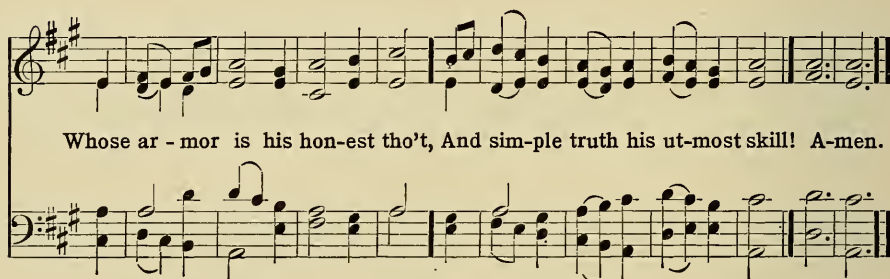
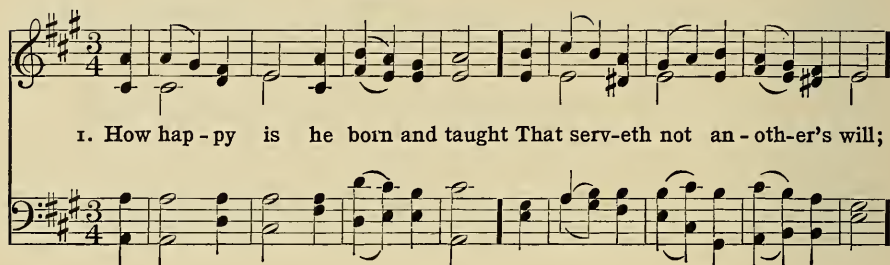
4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897. Abr.

192 Wareham (All Saints) L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698-1768



2 Whose passions not his masters are,
 Whose soul is still prepared for death,
 Not tied unto the world by care
 Of public fame or private breath;

3 Who hath his life from rumors freed,
 Whose conscience is his strong retreat;
 Whose state can neither flatterers feed,
 Nor ruin make oppressors great;

4 This man is freed from servile bands
 Of hope to rise, or fear to fall, —
 Lord of himself, though not of lands,
 And, having nothing, yet hath all.

HENRY WOTTON, 1568-1639

ACTION

193 St. Catherine 8.8.8.8.8.8

HENRI F. HEMY, 1818-1888

Alt. by JAMES G. WALTON, 1821-1905

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword,

O, how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A-men.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
 Were still in heart and conscience free;
 And blest would be their children's fate,
 If they, like them, should die for thee:
 Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death.

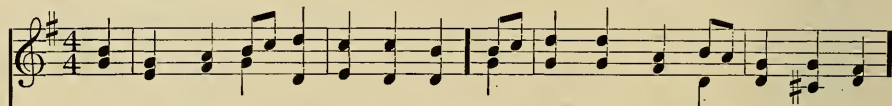
3 Faith of our fathers, we will love
 Both friend and foe in all our strife,
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how
 By kindly words and virtuous life:
 Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
 We will be true to thee till death.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863. St. 2, alt.

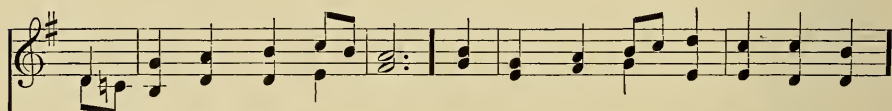
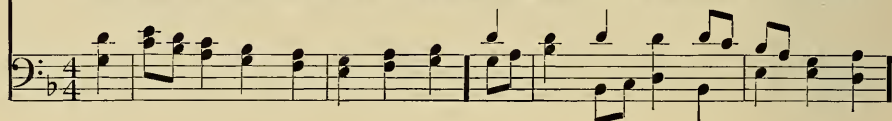
ACTION

194 Innsbruck 8.8.6.8.8.6

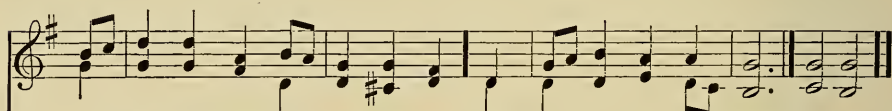
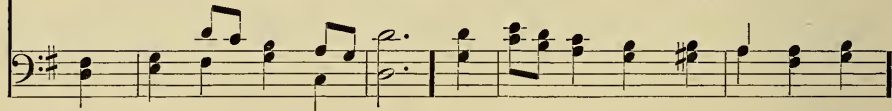
HEINRICH ISAAC, circa 1500



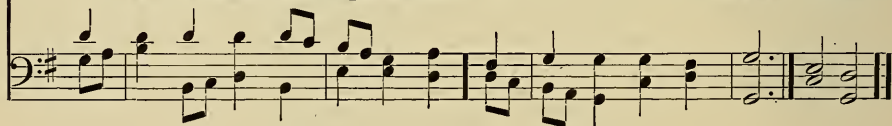
1. Oft as we run the wea-ry way That leads through shadows un - to day,



With tri - al sore a - mazed, We deem our sor - rows are un-known,



Our bat - tle joined and fought a-lone, Our vic - to - ry un-praised. A-men.



2 Faithless and blind, we cannot trace
The witnesses who watch our race
Beyond our senses' ken:
The mighty cloud of all who died
With faithful rapture, humble pride,
For love of God and man.

4 With patience, then, we run the race,
With joy and confidence and grace,
In quiet hope and power,
Cast off the sins that check our speed,
The weights that faith and love impede,
Withstand the evil hour.

3 And One, the conqueror of death,
Beginner, finisher of faith,
Who, for the joy of love,
Endured the cross, despised the shame,
Awakes in us the battle flame,
And waits for us above.

5 For heaven is round us as we move:
Our days are compassed with its love,
Its light is on our road;
And when the knell of death is rung,
Sweet alleluias shall be sung
To welcome us to God.

STOFFORD A. BROOKE, 1832-

195 St. Philip (Hopkins) S. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. God of the ear - nest heart, The trust as - sured and still,

The first system of musical notation for 'St. Philip' is in 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It provides a harmonic accompaniment using chords and single notes. The lyrics '1. God of the ear - nest heart, The trust as - sured and still,' are written below the treble staff.

Thou who our strength for - ev - er art, We come to do Thy will. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. The bass staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line. The lyrics 'Thou who our strength for - ev - er art, We come to do Thy will. A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

(By permission of Messrs Weekes & Co., in behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)

- 2 Upon that painful road
By saints serenely trod,
Whereon their hallowing influence flowed,
Would we go forth, O God,
- 3 To draw Thy blessing down,
And bring the wronged redress,
And give this glorious world its crown,
Of truth and righteousness.
- 4 No dreams from toil to charm,
No trembling on the tongue,
Lord, in Thy rest may we be calm,
Through Thy completeness strong.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882

196 Tottenham C. M.

THOMAS GREATORREX, 1758-1831

1. God's trum-pet wakes the slumb'ring world; Now, each man to his post!

The red-cross ban-ner is un-furled; Who joins the glo-rious host? A-men.

(May be sung, with double stanzas, to "All Saints New" on the opposite page)

- 2 He who, in fealty to the truth,
And counting all the cost,
Doth consecrate his generous youth, —
He joins the noble host.
- 3 He who, no anger on his tongue
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong, —
He joins the sacred host.
- 4 He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still, —
He joins the faithful host.
- 5 He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, —
He joins the martyr host.
- 6 God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world;
Now, each man to his post!
The red-cross banner is unfurled;
We join the glorious host.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

197 All Saints New C. M. D.

HENRY S. CUTLER, 1824-1902

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train. A-men.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame;

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

198 Arthur's Seat 6.6.6.6.8.8

JOHN GOSS, 1800-1880

Arr. by U. C. BURNAP, 1834-1900

1. March on, O soul, with strength! Like those strong men of old

Who 'gainst en-thron-ed wrong Stood con - fi - dent and bold;

Who, thrust in pris'n or cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name. A-men.

2 The sons of fathers we

By whom our faith is taught
To fear no ill, to fight

The holy fight they fought:
Heroic warriors! ne'er from Christ
By any lure or guile enticed.

3 March on, O soul, with strength,

As strong the battle rolls!

'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs,

Let courage rule our souls:

In keenest strife, Lord, may we stand,
Upheld and strengthened by Thy hand.

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1835-1912

199 Ellacombe 7.6.7.6.D.

German, 1784

1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true;

The Lord Him-self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.

His love fore-tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need;

He can, with bread of heav - en, Thy faint-ing spir - it feed. A-men.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
 Fear not the secret foe;
 Far more are o'er thee watching
 Than human eyes can know:
 Trust only Christ, thy captain,
 Cease not to watch and pray;
 Heed not the treacherous voices,
 That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
 Fear not the gathering night;
 The Lord has been thy shelter,
 The Lord will be thy light.
 When morn His face revealeth,
 Thy dangers all are past:
 O, pray that faith and virtue
 May keep thee to the last!

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1825-1897

ACTION

200 Munus (Supplication) 7.7.7.7

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. Life of a - ges, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un - spent and free,

The first system of musical notation for 'Munus' is in 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature of 4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Flow-ing in the proph-et's word And the peo-ple's lib - er - ty, — A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line.

(By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.)

- 2 Never was to chosen race
That unstinted tide confined;
Thine is every time and place,
Fountain sweet of heart and mind.
- 3 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good,
- 4 Life of ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty!

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882

201 Diademata S. M. D.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,

Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Through His E - ter - nal Son.

Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer - or. A - men.

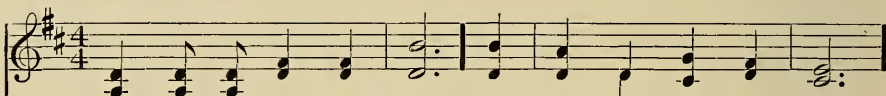
2 Stand, then, in His great might,
 With all His strength endued,
 And take, to arm you for the fight,
 The panoply of God,
 That, having all things done,
 And all your conflicts past,
 Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
 And stand complete at last.

3 Leave no unguarded place,
 No weakness of the soul;
 Take every virtue, every grace,
 And fortify the whole.
 From strength to strength go on,
 Wrestle and fight and pray;
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,
 And win the well-fought day.

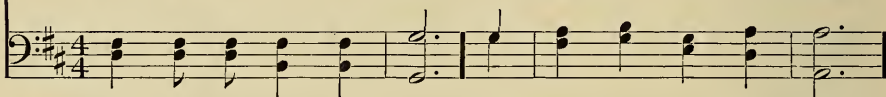
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. St. 2, alt. Arr.

202 Diademata S. M. D.

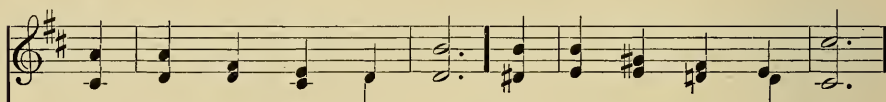
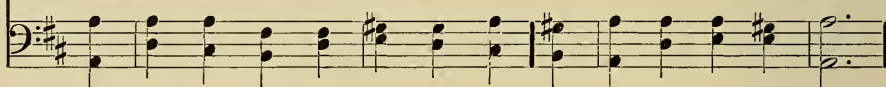
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893



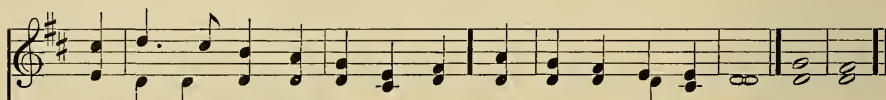
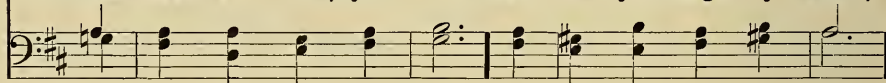
1. Arm, sol-diers of the Lord! The fight is set with wrong;



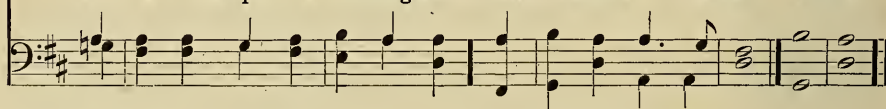
Take shield and breast-plate, helm and sword, And sing your bat-tle-song.



2. Stand fast for Love, your Lord! Faith be your might-y shield;



And let the Spir-it's burn-ing sword Flash fore-most in the field. A-men.



3 Truth be your girdle strong;
And Hope your helmet shine,
Whene'er the battle seems too long
And wearied hearts repine.

5 And for the weary day,
And for the slothful arm,
For wounds, defeat, distress, dismay,
Take Prayer, the heavenly charm.

4 With news of Gospel Peace
Let your swift feet be shod:
Your breast-plate be the Righteousness
That keeps the soul for God.

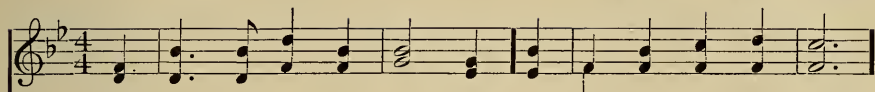
6 "From strength to strength!" your cry,
Your battlefield the world;
Strike home, and press where Christ on high
His banner hath unfurled.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1832-

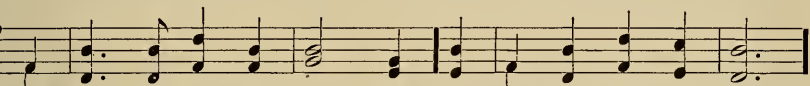
ACTION

203 Webb 7.6.7.6.D.

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1803-1887



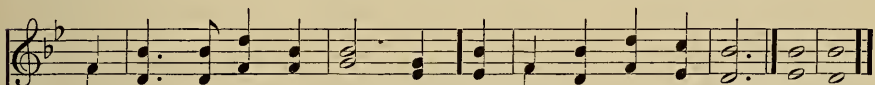
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!



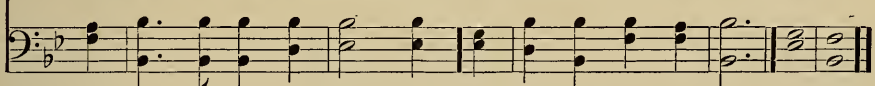
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His arm - y He shall lead;



Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-men.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1818-1888

ACTION

204 St. Gertrude 6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a melodic line with some rests, and the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

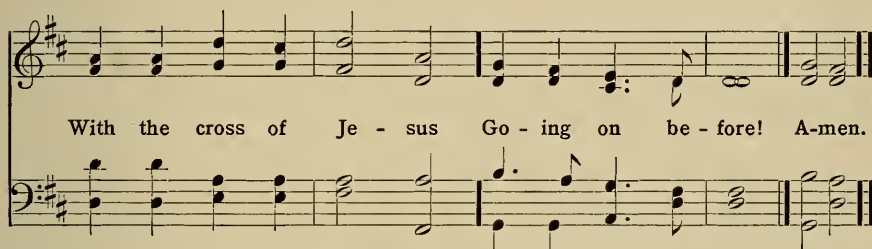
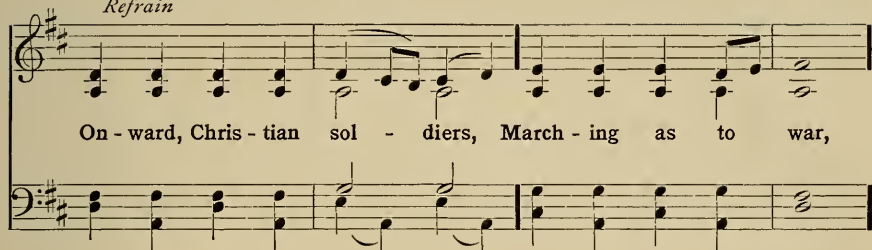
Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:

The third system shows the continuation of the hymn. The treble staff melody includes a dotted quarter note, and the bass staff accompaniment remains consistent.

For - ward in - to bat - tle See His ban - ners go.

The fourth system concludes the visible portion of the hymn. The treble staff melody ends with a quarter note, and the bass staff accompaniment provides a final harmonic support.

204 St. Gertrude (Continued)

Refrain

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God:
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the saints have trod;
 We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope, in doctrine,
 One in charity.
 Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before!
- 3 Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph-song, —
 Glory, laud, and honor
 Unto Christ the King!
 This through countless ages
 Men and angels sing.
 Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the cross of Jesus
 Going on before!

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834-

205 St. Andrew of Crete 6.5.6.5.D. JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground,

How the pow'rs of dark-ness Rage thy steps a-round?

Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss,

In the strength that com-eth By the ho-ly cross! A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

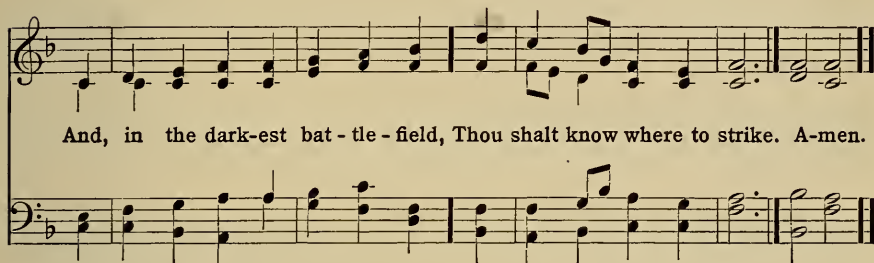
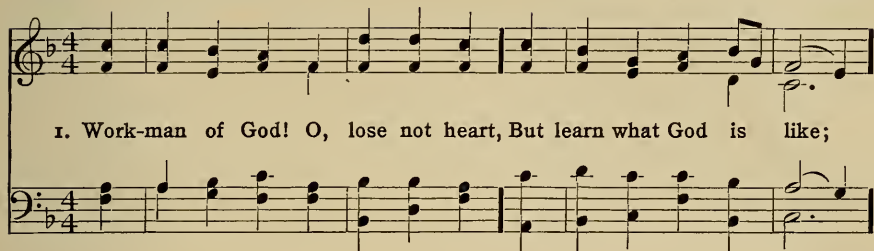
2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble,
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle;
Thou shalt win at last.

3 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary, —
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own, —
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

Greek, 7th century. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-1866. St. 2, alt.

206 Tottenham C. M.

THOMAS GREATOREX, 1758-1831



(May be sung to "Nox Præcessit," No. 126)

2 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible.

3 Blest too is he who can divine
Where the real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

4 Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road:

5 For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

ACTION

207 Adeste Fideles (Portuguese Hymn) 11.11.11.11

Anon., 18th Century (?)

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, with some notes beamed together. The bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

What more can He say than to you He hath said,

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff. The bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff. The bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? A-men.

The fifth and final system of musical notation. The melody concludes in the treble staff with a double bar line. The bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

ACTION

208 Woodchurch S. M.

FRANCIS R. STATHAM, 1844-

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 O watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

GEORGE HEATH, 1750-1822

207 (Adeste Fideles)

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O, be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

"K" in Rippon's "Selection," 1787

209 St. Theodulph 7.6.7.6.D. MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 17th century

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near.

Tho' hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;

What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand? A-men.

2 Place on the Lord reliance,
 My soul, with courage wait;
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate.
 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase;
 Mercy thy day shall lengthen,
 The Lord will give thee peace.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

210 St. John the Baptist 8.7.8.7.8.7

JOHN GOSS, 1800-1880

(Praise My Soul)

1. He who suns and worlds up - hold-eth Lends us His up - hold- ing hand;

He the a - ges who un - fold-eth Doth our times and ways command:

God is with us, God is with us; In His strength and stay we stand. A-men.

(By permission of Victoria, Lady Carbery)

2 Hard the fight with flesh and devil,
Dread the might of inbred sin;
How can we encounter evil
Strong without and strong within?
God is with us, God is with us;
He will help and we shall win.

3 'Gainst oppression forth He sends us,
His the cause of truth and right;
With His own great host He blends us
Lendeth us of His own might:
God is with us, God is with us;
Brings to happy end the fight.

4 Onward, upward doth He beckon;
Onward, upward would we press;
As His own our burdens reckon,
As our own His strength possess:
God is with us, God is with us;
God, our Helper, still we bless.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1819-1906. 5th lines, alt.

211 Ein' Feste Burg 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7 MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546

1. A Might-y Fort-ress is our God, A Bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

Our Help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

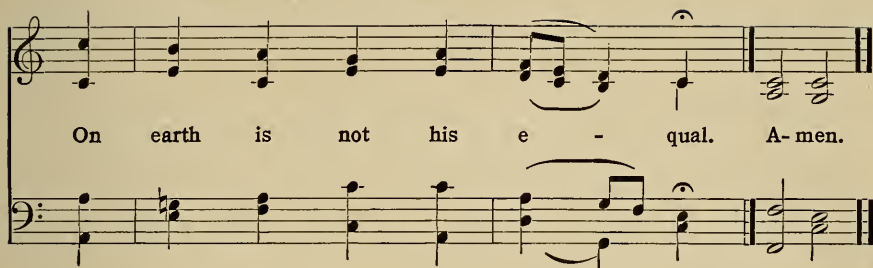
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

His craft and power are great; And, armed with cru - el hate,

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

211 Ein' Feste Burg (Continued)



2 Did we in our own strength confide,
 Our striving would be losing, —
 Were not the right man on our side,
 The man of God's own choosing.
 Dost ask who that may be?
 Christ Jesus, it is He,
 Lord Sabaoth His name,
 From age to age the same,
 And He must win the battle.

3 God's word above all earthly powers —
 No thanks to them — abideth;
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours
 Through Him who with us sideth.
 Let goods and kindred go,
 This mortal life also;
 The body they may kill:
 God's truth abideth still,
 His kingdom is forever.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546
 Tr. by FREDERIC H. HEDGE, 1805-1890
 St. 3, l. 1, alt. Abr.

212 Ancient of Days 11.10.11.10

J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1854-

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble and bass staves) and an organ line (treble and bass staves). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The organ part is marked 'Organ'.

System 1:

Vocal: i. Lord God of hosts, whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing,

System 2:

Vocal: Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ Thy Son,

System 3:

Vocal: Grant us to march a - mong Thy faith - ful le - gions,

212 Ancient of Days (Continued)

The musical score is written for four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal or instrumental melody, with a treble clef on the first and a bass clef on the second. The bottom two staves are for piano accompaniment, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and one flat (Bb), indicating D minor or Bb major. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are printed below the first two staves.

Armed with Thy cour - age, till the world is won. A-men.

2 Strong Son of God, whose work was His that sent Thee,
 One with the Father, thought and deed and word,
 One make us all, true comrades in Thy service,
 And make us one in Thee with God the Lord.

3 O Prince of Peace, Thou bringer of good tidings,
 Teach us to speak Thy word of hope and cheer,
 Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striving,
 Light for the path of life, and God brought near.

4 Lord God, whose grace has called us to Thy service,
 How good Thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum.
 We work with Thee. We go where Thou wilt lead us,
 Until in all the earth Thy kingdom come.

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1873-

213 Bishopgarth 8.7.8.7.D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842-1900

1. Who trusts in God, a strong a-bode In heav'n and earth pos-sess-es;

Who looks in love to Christ a-bove, No fear his heart op-press-es.

In Thee a-lone, dear Lord, we own Sweet hope and con-so-la-tion;

Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal-va-tion. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Though Satan's wrath beset our path,
And worldly scorn assail us,
While Thou art near we will not fear,
Thy strength shall never fail us:
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,
And guide our steps forever;
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,
Our souls from Thee shall sever.

3 In all the strife of mortal life
Our feet shall stand securely;
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,
For Thou shalt guard us surely.
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Until we stand at Thy right hand,
Through Jesus' saving merit.

JOACHIM MAGDEBURG, 1525(?)–1581(?) and others
Tr. by BENJAMIN H. KENNEDY, 1804–1889. Alt.

THE CHURCH

214 Canonbury L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856

1. O Thou, who mak-est souls to shine With light from lighter worlds a- bove,

The first system of musical notation for 'Canonbury' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The first line of music ends with a double bar line.

And drop-pest glistening dew di-vine On all who seek a Saviour's love; A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The second line of music ends with a double bar line.

- 2 Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
That so Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.
- 3 Give those who teach pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.
- 4 Give those who learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.
- 5 If thus, Good Lord, Thy grace be given,
In Thee to live, in Thee to die,
Before we upward pass to heaven,
We taste our immortality.

J. ARMSTRONG, 1813-1856

THE CHURCH

215 Mirfield C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842-1879

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub-lime!

The true thy char-tered free-men are, Of ev - ery age and clime. A-men.

(May be sung to "Vulpius" on the opposite page)

- 2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King omnipotent!
- 3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!
- 4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night,
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!
- 5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharm'd upon the eternal rock
The eternal city stands.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-1882

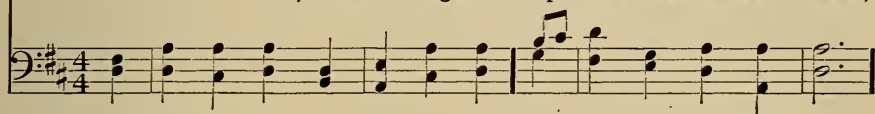
THE CHURCH

216 Vulpius C. M.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560-1616



1. O God of truth, whose liv - ing word Up - holds what-e'er hath breath,



Look down on Thy cre - a - tion, Lord, En-slaved by sin and death. A-men.



(May be sung to "Mirfield" on the opposite page)

2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with Thee to smite the lies
That vex Thy groaning earth.

3 We fight for truth, we fight for God,
Poor slaves of lies and sin;
He who would fight for Thee on earth
Must first be true within.

4 Thou God of truth, for whom we long,
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

5 Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1823-1896

THE CHURCH

217 Aurelia 7.6.7.6.D.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-men.

(From "The European Psalmist" with permission of Rev. F. G. Wesley)

2 Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth, —
 Her charter of salvation,
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;

Till with the vision glorious,
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
 With Father, Spirit, Son,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we,
 Like them the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1839-1900

THE CHURCH

218 Munich 7.6.7.6.D.

German, 1693

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A-men.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

THE CHURCH

219 Tottenham C. M.

THOMAS GREATOREX, 1758-1831

1. Come let us join with faith-ful souls Our song of faith to sing,

One brother-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King. A-men.

2 Faithful are all who love the truth
And dare the truth to tell,
Who steadfast stand at God's right hand,
And strive to serve Him well.

3 And faithful are the gentle hearts
To whom the power is given,
Of every hearth to make a home,
Of every home a heaven.

4 O mighty host! no tongue can tell
The numbers of its throng;
No words can sound the music vast
Of its grand battle-song.

5 From step to step it wins its way
Against a world of sin;
Part of the battle-field is won,
And part is yet to win.

6 Then join with faithful heart and strong,
And bravely onward go;
The triumphs that await us yet
Are greater than we know.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1853-

THE CHURCH

220 St. James C. M.

RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE, -1735 (?)

First Tune

1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Through ev - ery age and race,
Un - wast - ed by the lapse of years, Un changed by chang - ing place. A - men.

2 From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One unseen presence she adores,
With silence or with psalm.

3 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errands swift
Do make her pilgrimage.

4 O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime,
With bread of life earth's hunger feed,
Redeem the evil time!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-1892

220 St. Stephen C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1726-1800

Second Tune

1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Through ev - ery age and race,
Un - wast - ed by the lapse of years, Un changed by chang - ing place. A - men.

THE CHURCH

221 St. Anne C. M.

Ascribed to WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, — A thousand years the same! A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a melody that includes a dotted half note and a quarter note, followed by eighth notes. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God,
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands!

A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1818-1896. Alt. and arr.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

222 St. Cecilia 6.6.6.6

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1836-1883

1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The accompaniment consists of chords in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Ful - fil of old Thy word And make the na - tions one, — A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

- 2 One in the bond of peace,
The service glad and free
Of truth and righteousness,
Of love and equity.
- 3 Speed, speed the longed-for time
Foretold by raptured seers —
The prophecy sublime,
The hope of all the years —
- 4 Till rise at last, to span
Its firm foundations broad,
The commonwealth of man,
The City of our God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

223 St. Godric 6.6.6.6.8.8

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. The cit - y paved with gold, Bright with each daz - zling gem, —

When shall our eyes be - hold The new Je - ru - sa - lem?

Yet lo! e'en now in viewless might Up - rise the walls of liv - ing light. A-men.

2 The kingdom of the Lord, —

It cometh not with show;

Nor throne, nor crown, nor sword,

Proclaim its might below:

Though dimly scanned through mists of sin,

The Lord's true kingdom is within.

3 The living waters flow

That fainting souls may drink;

The mystic fruit-trees grow

Along the river's brink;

We taste e'en now the waters sweet

And of the tree of life we eat.

4 Not homeless wanderers here

Our exile songs we sing;

Thou art our home most dear,

Thou city of our King:

Thy future bliss we cannot tell,

Content in thee on earth to dwell.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1823-1897

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

224 Potsdam S. M.,

J. SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685-1750

First Tune

I. Send down Thy truth, O God! Too long the shadows frown,

Too long the darkened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down! A-men.

2 Send down Thy spirit free,
Till wilderness and town
One temple for Thy worship be,—
Thy spirit, O, send down!

3 Send down Thy love, Thy life
Our lesser lives to crown,
And cleanse them of their hate and strife,—
Thy living love send down!

4 Send down Thy peace, O Lord!
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord,—
Thy peace, O God, send down!

EDWARD ROWLAND SILL, 1841-1887

224 Newland S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876

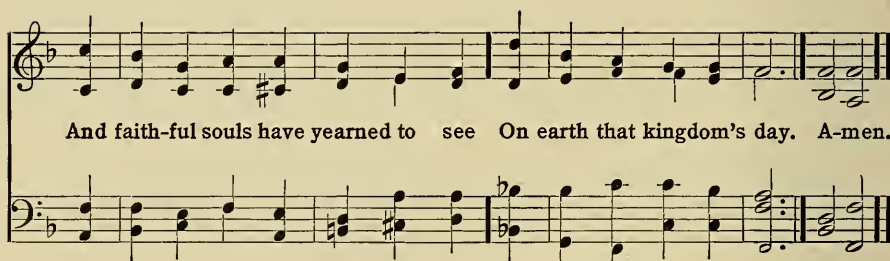
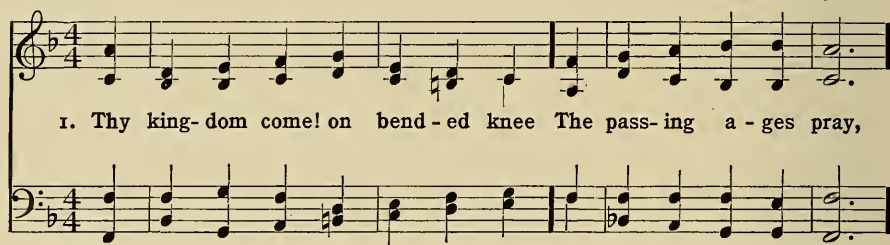
Second Tune

I. Send down Thy truth, O God! Too long the shadows frown,

Too long the darkened way we've trod,—Thy truth, O Lord, send down! A-men.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

225 Gauntlett (*Barnby's Hymnary* 419) C. M.
HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

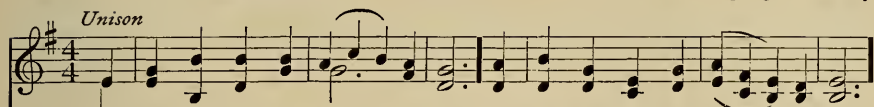
- 2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong,
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.
- 3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near, —
- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed,
- 5 When knowledge hand in hand with peace
Shall walk the earth abroad, —
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

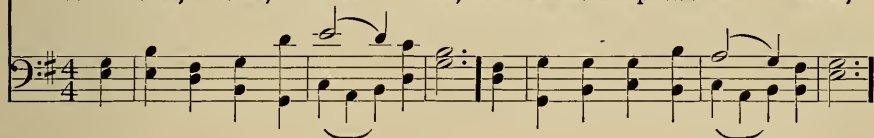
THE KINGDOM OF GOD

226 Veni Emmanuel 8.8.8.8.8.8 Ancient Plain Song, 13th Century

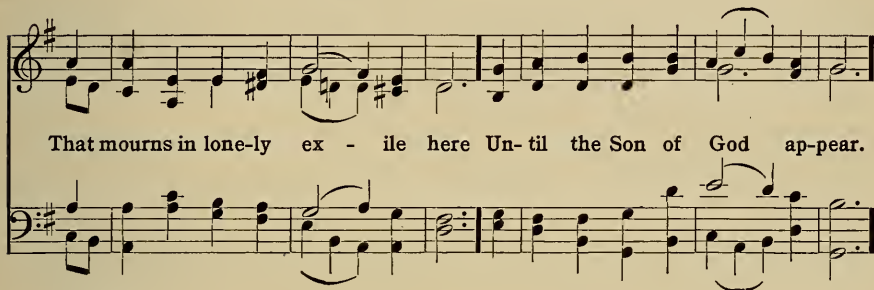
Unison



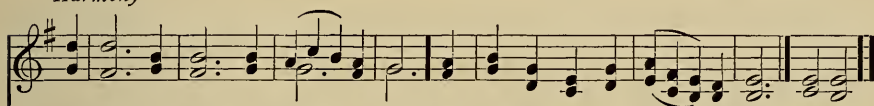
1. O come, O come, Em-man - u - el, And ran-som cap-tive Is - ra-el,



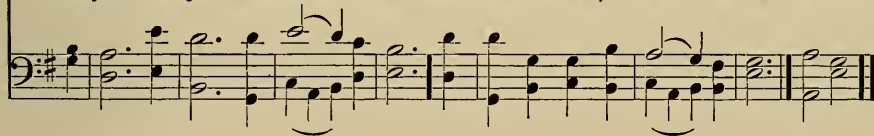
That mourns in lone-ly ex - ile here Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.



Harmony



Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! A-men.



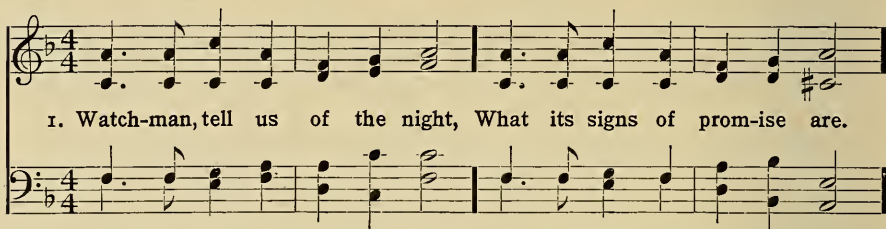
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!</p> | <p>3 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!</p> |
|--|---|

- 4 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient time didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

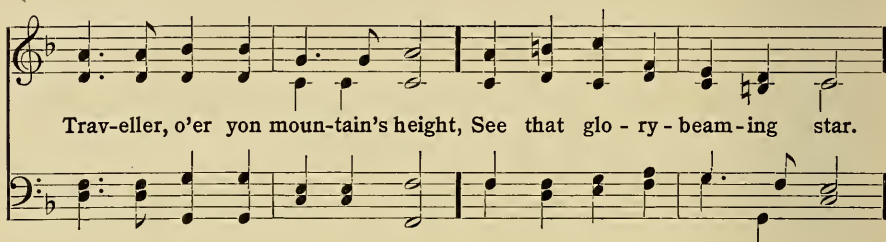
Latin, 12th century. Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-1866. Alt.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

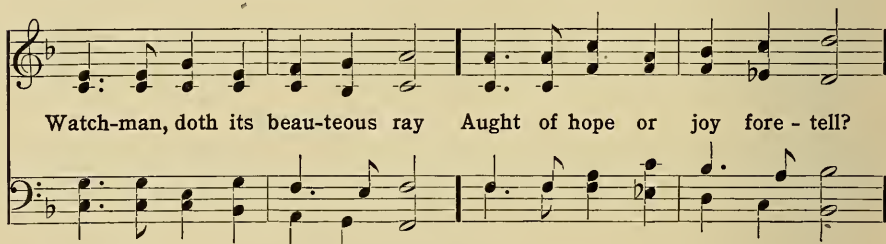
227 St. George's, Windsor 7.7.7.7.D. GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893



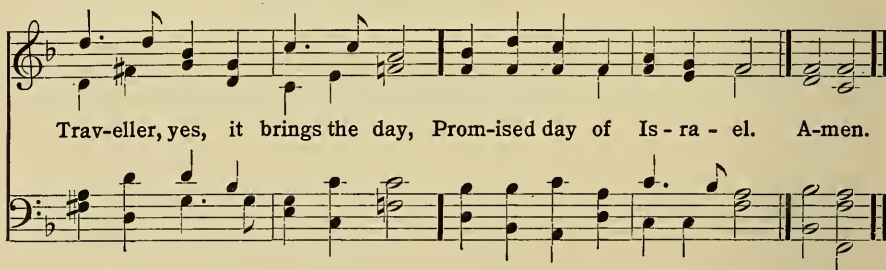
1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.



Trav-eller, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star.



Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?



Trav-eller, yes, it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el. A-men.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night,
Higher yet the star ascends.
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

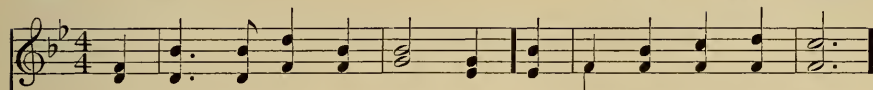
3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

228 Webb 7.6.7.6.D.

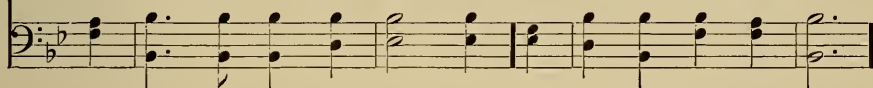
GEORGE J. WEBB, 1803-1887



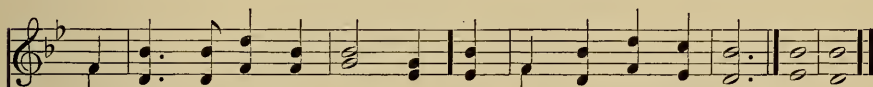
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;



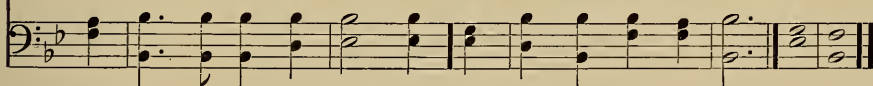
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A-men.



2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1808-1895

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

229 Truro L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1726-1814

1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates! Be-hold the King of glo-ry waits;

The King of kings is draw-ing near, The Sav-iour of the world is here. A-men.

(This tune in the key of D \flat may be found at No. 163)

2 O, blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use, for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

4 Redeemer, come; I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide:
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

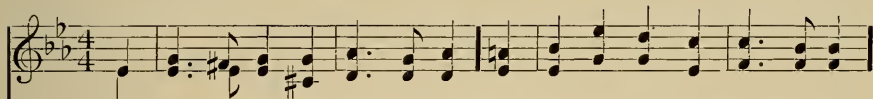
GEORGE WEISSEL, 1590-1635

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878. Abr.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

230 Waltham (Camden) L. M.

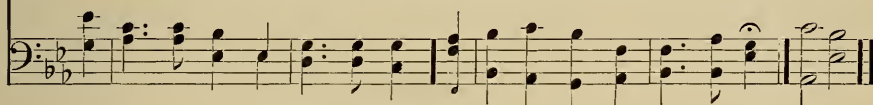
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905



1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,



The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died. A-men.



(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, gathering at the call,
Their spirits kindle in its light.

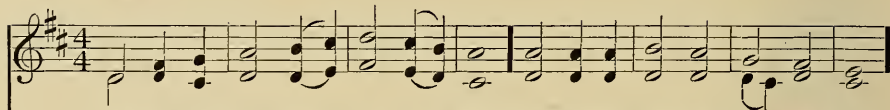
4 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1799-1859. St. 3, alt.

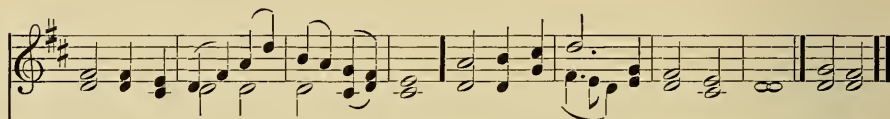
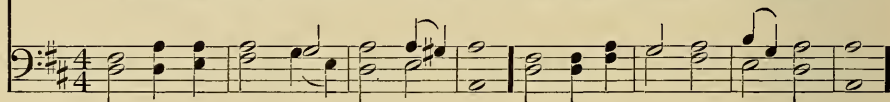
THE KINGDOM OF GOD

231 Duke Street L. M.

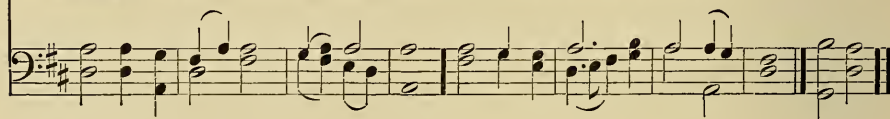
JOHN HATTON, -1793



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive journeys run;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. Amen.



2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748
Based on Psalm 72

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

232 Rivaux L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. O, some-times gleams up-on our sight, Through present wrong, the eternal right,
And step by step since time be-gan We see the steady gain of man, —A-men.

- 2 That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.
- 3 Through the harsh noises of our day,
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
A light is breaking calm and clear.
- 4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore;
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

233 Rivaux L. M.

- 1 These things shall be; a loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known shall rise,
With flame of freedom in their souls,
And light of science in their eyes.
- 2 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.
- 3 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.
- 4 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die,
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS, 1840-1893

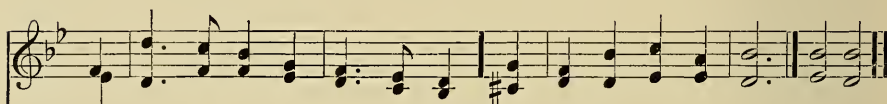
(May be sung to "Duke Street" on the opposite page)

234 St. Saviour C. M.

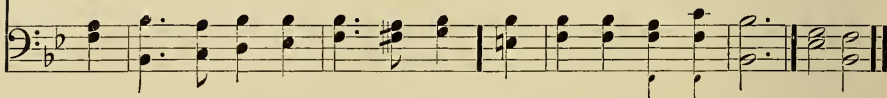
FREDERICK G. BAKER, 1840-1872



1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast,



O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most. A-men.



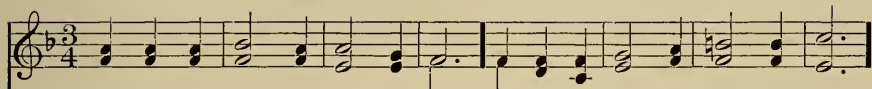
2 Here lies our fathers' sacred dust,
And here our kindred dwell,
Our home is here, — how should we love
Another land so well?

3 O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

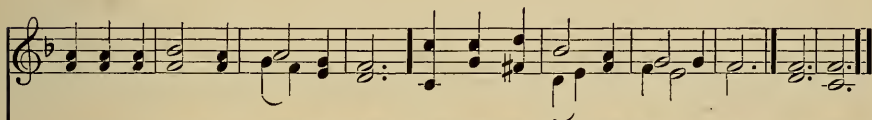
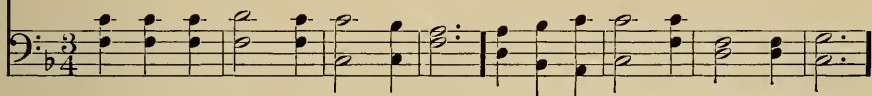
4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

JOHN R. WREFORD, 1800-1881

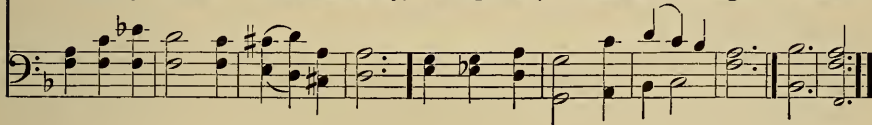
235 Holborn Hill (Penitence) L. M. ST. ALBAN'S TUNE BOOK, 1866



1. Look from the sphere of end-less day, O God of mer-cy and of might;



In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-night-ed, in this land of light. A-men.

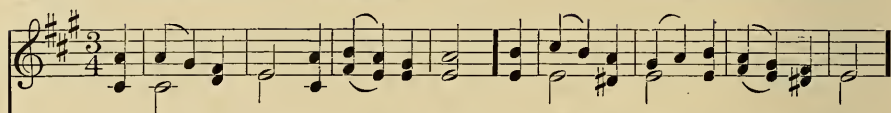


- 2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!
- 3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A wandering flock, and bring them all
To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.
- 4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.
- 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
On which with sorrowing eyes we gaze,
Shall grow, with living waters, green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

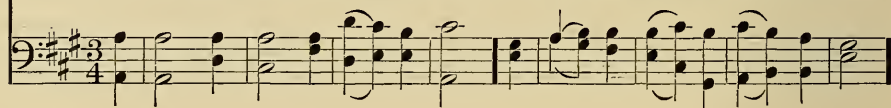
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1794-1878

236 Wareham (All Saints) L. M.

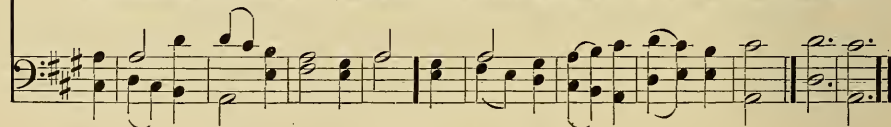
WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698-1768



1. O God, be-neath Thy guid-ing hand Our ex-iled fa-thers cross'd the sea;



And, when they trod the wintry strand, With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee. A-men.



(May be sung to "Duke Street" on the opposite page)

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer;
 Thy blessing came, and still its power
 Shall onward through all ages bear
 The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
 Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
 And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
 The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
 Their children's children shall adore,
 Till these eternal hills remove,
 And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON, 1802-1881

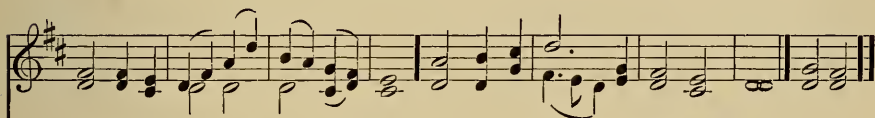
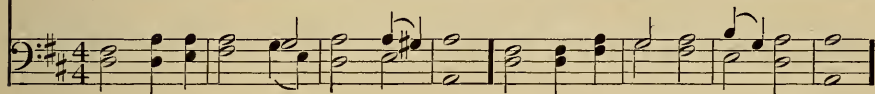
THE NATION

237 Duke Street L. M.

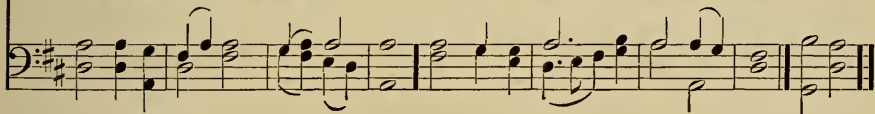
JOHN HATTON, -1793



1. O Lord of Hosts, Al - might- y King, Be - hold the sac - ri - fice we bring:



To every arm Thy strength im-part; Thy Spir-it shed thro' ev-ery heart. A-men.



- 2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires:
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving Thee.
- 3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.
- 4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In Thy dread name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.
- 5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem, — Praise to Thee.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-1894

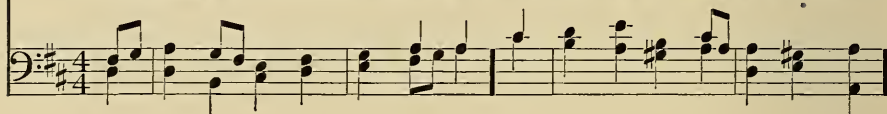
THE NATION

238 Eisenach 8.8.8.8.8.8

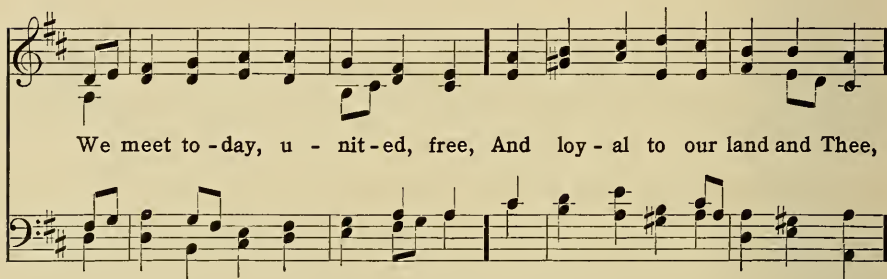
JOHANN H. SCHEIN, 1586-1630



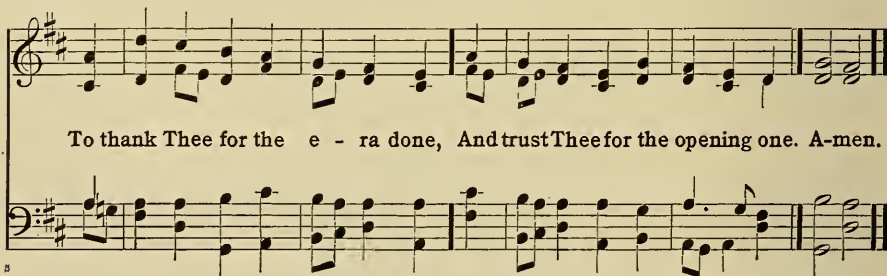
1. Our fa-thers' God, from out whose hand The centuries fall like grains of sand,



We meet to - day, u - nit-ed, free, And loy - al to our land and Thee,



To thank Thee for the e - ra done, And trust Thee for the opening one. A-men.



2 Our fathers to their graves have gone; 3 So let it be. In God's own might
Their strife is past, their triumph won; We gird us for the coming fight,
But sterner trials wait the race And, strong in Him whose cause is ours
Which rises in their honored place, — In conflict with unholy powers,
A moral warfare with the crime We grasp the weapons He has given,
And folly of an evil time. The Light, and Truth, and Love of heaven.

4 O make Thou us, through centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong;
Around our gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of Thy righteous law;
And, cast in some diviner mould,
Let the new cycle shame the old !

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892. Arr.

THE NATION

239 America 6.6.4.6.6.6.4

Arr. by HENRY CAREY, 1685-1743

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grims' pride,

From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring! A - men.

2 My native country, thee, —
Land of the noble free, —
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1808-1895

240 Pro Patria 10.10.10.10

HORATIO PARKER, 1863-

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand

Leds forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise. A-men.

(By permission of Horatio Parker and Charles L. Hutchins)

- 2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1841-1907

THE NATION

241 Culford 7-7-7-D.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. Thou, by heaven-ly hosts a-dored, Gra-cious, might-y, Sov-ereign Lord,
 God of na-tions, King of kings, Head of all cre-a-ted things,
 By the Church with joy con-fessed, God o'er all for-ev-er blest;
 Plead-ing at Thy throne we stand, Save Thy peo-ple, bless our land. A-men.

(By permission of Messrs Weekes & Co., in behalf of the executors of the late E. J. Hopkins)


2 Let our rulers ever be
 Men that love and honor Thee;
 Let the powers by Thee ordained
 Be in righteousness maintained;
 In the people's hearts increase
 Love of purity and peace;
 Thus united we shall stand
 One wide, free, and happy land.

HENRY HARBAUGH, 1817-1867. Abr.
 L. 1 and St. 2, 1. 6, alt.

242 Come Sing 7.6.7.6.D.

THOMAS L. FORBES, 1833-1903

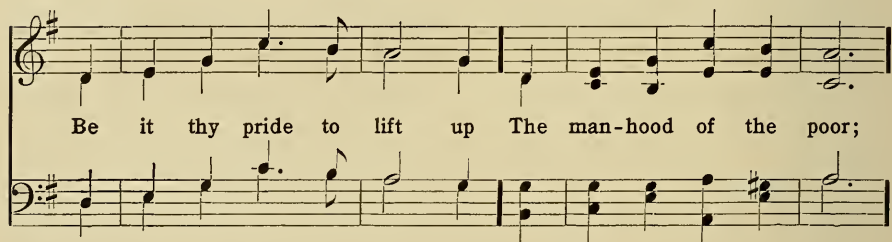
First Tune



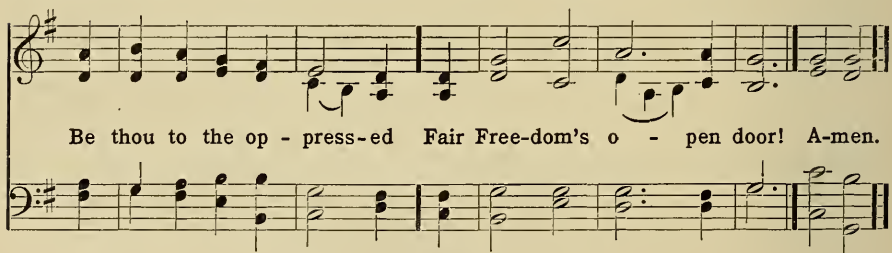
1. "O Beau - ti - ful, my Coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care



Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests way - ing fair:



Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;



Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair Free - dom's o - pen door! A - men.

(By permission)

2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid:
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations,
Commingle flows in thine.

3 O Beautiful, our Country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law:
Be righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

242 Lancashire 7.6.7.6.D.

HENRY SMART, 1813-1879

Second Tune

1. "O Beau - ti - ful, my Coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care

Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:

Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair Free - dom's o - pen door! A - men.

(By permission of Messrs. J. Nisbet & Co. Ltd.)

2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid:
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations,
Commingled flows in thine.

3 O Beautiful, our Country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law:
Be righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840-

243 Materna C. M. D.

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1847-1903

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
For pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - men.

(By permission of Mrs. S. A. Ward and Charles L. Hutchins)

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!

America! America!

God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!

America! America!

May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!

America! America!

God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1859-

FOR THOSE AT SEA

244 Melita 8.8.8.8.8.8

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the rest - less wave,
Who bidd' st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep,
O, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea! A - men.

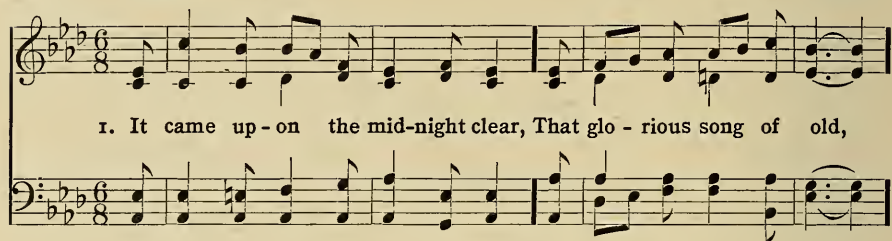
- 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst the storm didst sleep,
O, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!
- 3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace,
O, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!
- 4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1825-1878

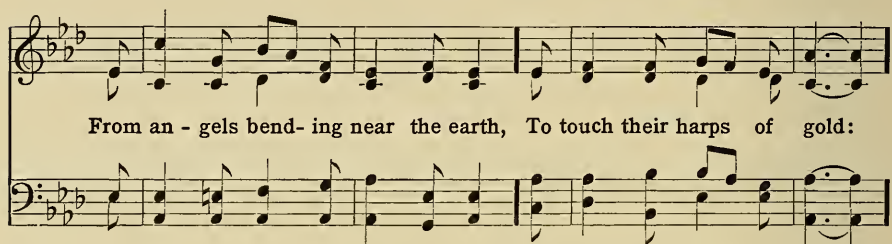
CHRISTMAS

245 Carol C. M. D.

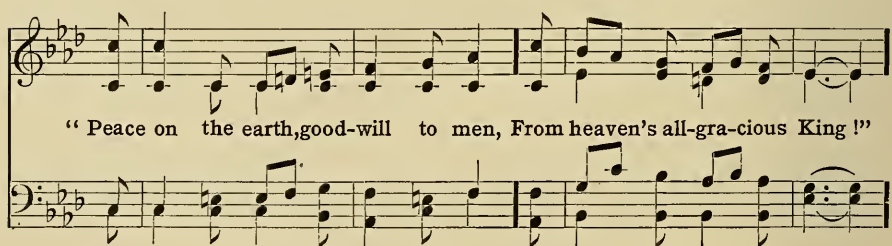
RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1819-1900



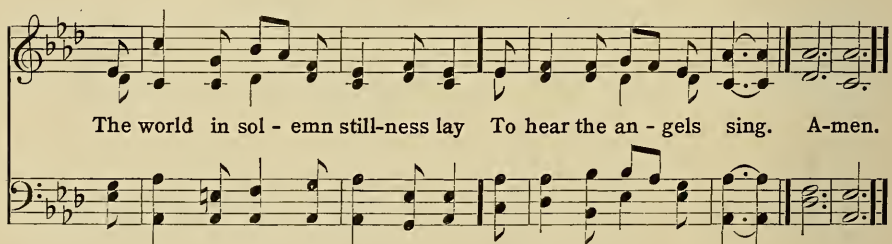
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King!"



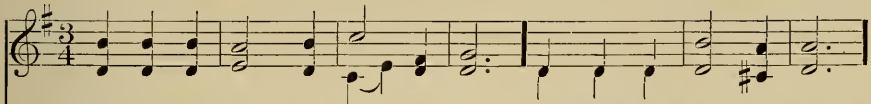
The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A-men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful wings unfurled,
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world;
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hovering wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.</p> | <p>3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife,
 The world has suffered long;
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
 Two thousand years of wrong;
 And man, at war with man, hears not
 The love-song which they bring:
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
 And hear the angels sing!</p> |
|--|---|

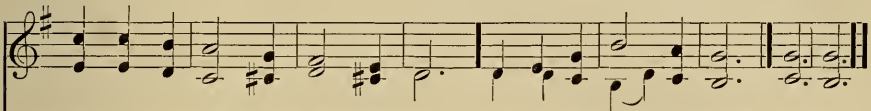
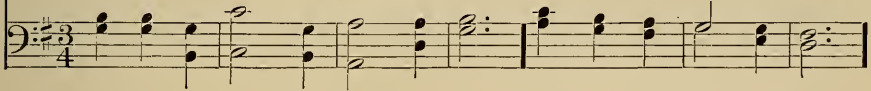
CHRISTMAS

246 St. Agnes C. M.

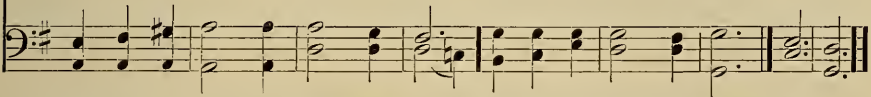
JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



1. Calm on the lis - tening ear of night Come heaven's me-lo - dious strains,



Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es forth Her sil-ver-man-tled plains. A-men.



2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The Day-spring from on high.

5 "Glory to God," the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born;
And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains,
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1810-1876

245 (Carol)

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,—
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing!

5 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1810-1876

CHRISTMAS

247 Dix 7.7.7.7.7

Arr. from CONRAD KÖCHER, 1786-1872

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;

As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-men.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare,
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

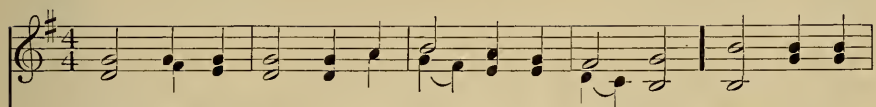
4 Holy Saviour, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1837-1898. St. 4, l. 1, alt.

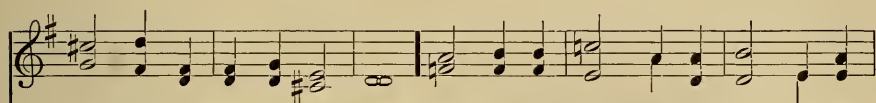
CHRISTMAS

248 St. Ninian 11.10.11.10

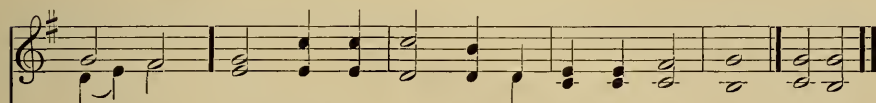
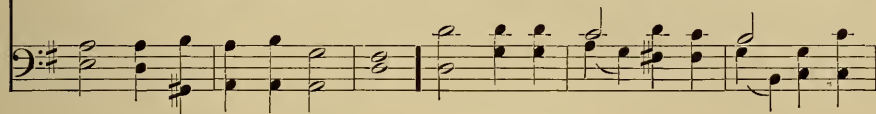
JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876



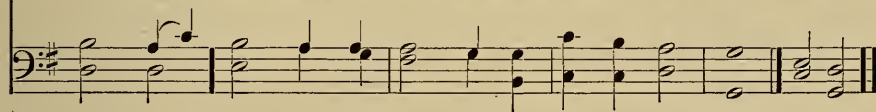
1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our



dark-ness and lend us Thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a -



dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem-er is laid. A-men.



2 Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

4 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

EASTER

249 Worgan (Easter Hymn) 7-7-7 With Alleluia

LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

I. Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Son̄s of men and an - gels say Al - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Al - - le - lu - ia! A-men.

2 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head,
Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!
Alleluia!

3 King of glory, Soul of bliss,
Alleluia!
Everlasting life is this,
Alleluia!
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love,
Alleluia!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788. Abr.

EASTER

250 Palestrina (Victory) 8.8.8.4

Arr. from GIOVANNI P. DA PALESTRINA, 1514-1594 (?)

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Organ

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;

The song of tri - umph has be - gun; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst;
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

Latin, 12th Century. Tr. by FRANCIS POTT, 1832-1909

EASTER

251 Waltham (Camden) L. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. Lift up, lift up your voic - es now! The whole wide world re-joic-es now;

The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, The Lord shall reign vic-to-rious-ly. A-men.

(By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.)

- 2 In vain with stone the cave they barred;
In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
Majestic from the spoilèd tomb,
In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
- 3 And all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share;
And hope and joy and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall win.
- 4 O Victor, aid us in the fight,
And lead through death to realms of light:
We safely pass where Thou hast trod;
In Thee we die to rise to God.

JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-1866

THE FUTURE LIFE

252 Pilgrims 11.10.11.10.9.11.

HENRY SMART, 1813-1879

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel-ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing

Refrain
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,

an - gels of light, Sing - ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come,"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home. (Refrain)
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. (Refrain)
- 4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last. (Refrain)

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

THE FUTURE LIFE

253 Amsterdam 7.6.7.6.7.7.6

German Choral, before 1742

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place!

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove! A - men.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Longs to view His glorious face,
Forward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 "Now are we the sons of God;" —
My soul, thy kinship prove;
Spread His light and truth abroad,
And on His errands move:
Heart and mind and strength awake;
God doth all thy powers demand:
Rise with joy, and haste to take
Thy place at His right hand.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1693-?

St. 3, added by S. K.

St. 2, l. 6, and st. 3, l. 2, alt.

THE FUTURE LIFE

254 Bonar 8.8.7.8.8.7

Arr. from J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827-1905

1. Up-ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si-lent, si-lent in their turn-ing,

Round the nev-er-chang-ing pole, — Up-ward where the sky is bright-est,

Up-ward where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long-ing soul. A-men.

2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy, —
I would find my mansion there.

3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted:
Lord of lords, and King of kings!
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him;
With His name the palace rings.

4 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessèd feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-1889. Abr.

THE FUTURE LIFE

255 Alford 7.6.8.6.D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - ling rai - ment bright,

The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in! A-men.

(By permission of the Proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern")

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes,
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871

THE FUTURE LIFE

256 Ewing 7.6.7.6.D.

ALEXANDER EWING, 1830-1895

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;

I know not, O, I know not What joys a - wait us there,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare! A - men.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th Century
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-1866. Alt.

CHORALS

257 Lobe den Herren 14.14.4.7.8

Anonymous, 1665

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre - a - tion!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion!

All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near; Join me in glad a-do - ra - tion.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord! O, let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650-1680

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878. Abr.

258 Herr, Dir ist Niemand zu Vergleichen

9.9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1752-1817

1. { Lord, who can be with Thee com - par - ed? Or who Thy
Praise, hon - or, ma - jes - ty re - ceiv - ing, Thou Source and

258 Herr, Dir ist Niemand zu Vergleichen (Continued)

great-ness hath de-clar-ed? What ar-dent thought dis-cerned a-right? }
Life of all the liv-ing, Thy daz-zling vest-ment is the light! }

Fur-ther than our poor reck'-ning stretch-es, Be-yond the

ken of mor-tal eye, Or bound-less depths of star-ry

reach-es, There hast Thou set Thy throne on high.

2 Exalt, my soul, exalt the glory
Of my Creator, tell the story
That all the earth may understand!
Sing thy triumphant songs before Him,
Repeat them, all His saints, adore Him
Who holds us by His mighty hand!
Rejoice in Him, ye hosts of heaven,
To Him alone your voices raise;
Worthy is He, to whom be given
Honor and worship, thanks and praise.

JOHANN A. CRAMER, 1723-1788
Tr. by HARRIETT R. SPAETH, 1913

259 Veníte, Exultemus Domíno

WILLIAM BOYCE, 1710-1779

1. O come let us sing unto the Lord:

let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal - vation.

2. Let us come before His presence with thanks - giving:

and show ourselves glad in . . Him with psalms.

3. For the Lórd is a | great — | God : and a gréat | King a- | bove all | gods.
4. In His hand are all the córners | of the | earth : and the stréngth of the | hills is | His — | also.
5. The sea is Hís | and He | made it : and His hánds pre- | pared ' the | dry — | land.
6. O come let us wórship and | fall — | down : and knéel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
7. For Hé is the | Lord our | God : and we are the people of His pastúre and the | sheep | of | His — | hand. — Psalm 95 : 1-7.
8. O worship the Lórd in the | beauty ' of | holiness : let the whole eáর্থ | stand in | awe of | Him.
9. * For He cométh, for He cométh to | judge the | earth : and with righteousness to | judge the wórld and the | people | with His | truth. — Psalm 96 : 9, 13.
 Glory be to the Fáther | and ' to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. — | A- — | men.

CHANTS

260 Kyrie Eleison

Slow

Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

261 Nunc Dimittis

First Chant

Tonus Regius

(Male Voices in Harmony)

1. Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- } part in peace — : ác - cord-ing to Thy word;

2. Fór mine | eyes have | seen — : Thy | — sal- | va — | tion,
 3. Whích Thou | hast pre- | pa-red : before the | face of | all — | people;
 4. To be a light to | lighten ' the | Gentiles : and to be the glóry | of Thy | people | Israel.

Luke 2 : 29-32

Glory be to the Fáther | and ' to the | Son — : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the begining * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórd without | end. — | A — | men.

261 Nunc Dimittis

Second Chant

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1838-1896

1. Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- } part in peace: ác - cord-ing to Thy word;

2. Fór mine eyes have seen : Thy — sal - va - tion,

262 Response

(With the preceding chant)

Psalm 19 : 14

Let the wórd | of my | mouth : and the médi- | ta-tion | of my | heart,
 Be alway acceptablé | in Thy | sight : O Lórd, my | strength and | my Re- | deemer.

CHANTS

263 Te Deum Laudamus

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1793-1870

I.

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, 1816-1876

2.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1520-1585

3.

A. BENNETT

4a.

4b.

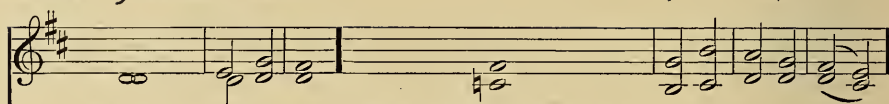
263 Te Deum Laudamus

1. We práise | Thee, O | God : we acknówledge | Thee to | be the | Lord. 2.
2. All the eárrh doth | worship | Thee : thé | Father | ever- | lasting. 1.
1. To Thee all ángels | cry a- | loud : the heávens, and | all the | powers there- | in. 2.
2. To Thee Chérubim and | Sera- | phim : cón- | tinual- | ly do | cry, 3.
3. Hóly, | Holy, | Holy : Lórd | God of | Saba- | oth, 3.
3. Heáven and | earth are | full: of the | majes-ty | of Thy | glory. 1.
1. The glorious company of the apóstles | praise — | Thee : The goodly fellowship óf
the | prophets | praise — | Thee. 2.
2. The noble army of mártys | praise — | Thee : The holy Church throughout all
the wórld | doth ac- | knowledge | Thee; 1.
1. The | Fa- — | ther : of an | infinite | majes- | ty; 2.
2. Thine adorable, trúe, and | only | Son : Also the Hóly | Ghost, the | Comfort- | er. 4.
- 4a. Thou art the King of Glóry, | O — | Christ : Thou art the everlásting | Son — | of
the | Father.
- 4b. When Thou tookest upon Thée to de- | liver | man : Thou didst humble Thysélf
to be | born — | of a | Virgin. 1.
1. When Thou hadst overcóme the | sharpness * of | death : Thou didst open the kóng-
dom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers. 2.
2. Thou sittest at the ríght | hand of | God : ín the | glory | of the | Father. 4.
- 4a. Wé be- | lieve that | Thou : shalt | come to | be our | Judge.
- 4b. We therefore pray Thée, | help Thy | servants : whom Thou hast redeeméd | with
Thy | precious | blood. 4.
- 4a. Make them to be numberéd | with Thy | saints : in | glory | ever- | lasting.
- 4b. O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage : Govern thém, and | lift
them | up for- | ever. 1.
1. Day | by — | day : we | magni- | fy — | Thee; 2.
2. And we | worship * Thy | name : évér, | world with- | out — | end. 4.
- 4a. Voúch- | safe, O | Lord : to keep ús this | day with- | out — | sin.
- 4b. O Lórd, have | mercy up- | on us : háve | mercy up- | on — | us. 4.
- 4a. O Lord, let Thy mercý | be up- | on us : ás our | trust — | is in | Thee.
- 4b. O Lórd, in | Thee * have I | trusted : lét me | never | be con- | founded.

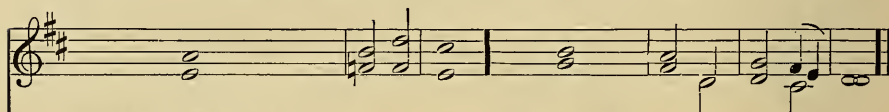
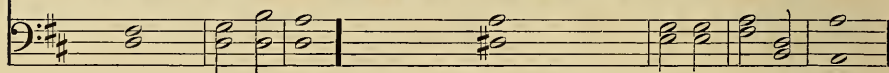
Latin, 5th century. Tr. 16th century

264 Jubilate Deo

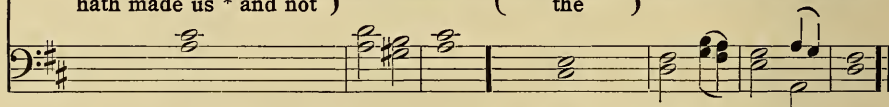
JOHN GOSS, 1800-1880



1. O be joyful in } all ye lands: { serve the Lord with glad- } presence with a song.
the Lórd } ness * and come befóre His }



2. Be ye sure that the Lord } we are His } sheep of His . . pasture.
He is God, * it is He that } we ourselves: { people, and }
hath made us * ánd not } the }



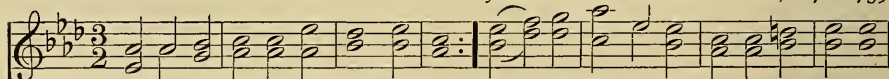
3. O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving * and into His | courts with | praise :
be thankful unto Him, and | speak good | of His | name.

4. For the Lord is gracious * His mércy is | ever | lasting: and His truth endureth from
géner- | ation * to | gener- | ation. Psalm 100.

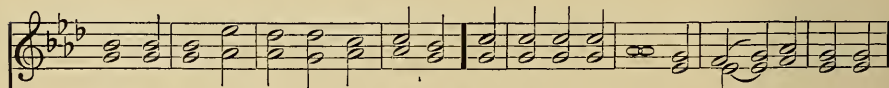
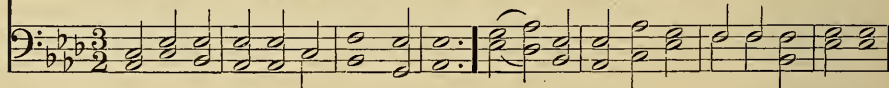
Glory be to the Fátther | and * to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be · wórld without | end. — |
A — | men

265 Response *(Male Voices in Harmony)*

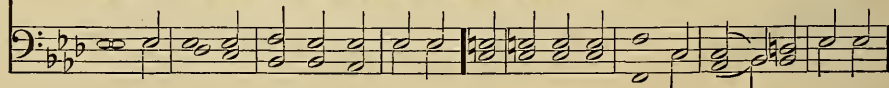
JOHANN A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1670-1739



1. Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God; And re-new a right spir-it with-in me.



Cast me not a-way from Thy pres-ence; And take not Thy Ho-ly Spir - it from me.



265 Response (Continued)

Re-store un-to me the joy of Thy sal-va - tion And up-hold me with Thy free Spir-it.

Psalm 51: 10-12.

266 Benedic, Anima Mea From LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1770-1827

1. Praise the Lórd | O my | soul : and all that is withín me | praise His | ho-ly | name.

2. Praise the Lórd | O my | soul: ánd for- | get not | all His | benefits:

3. Who forgívet̃h | all thy | sin: and héaleth | all — | thine in- | firmities;
4. Who saveth thy life | from de- | struction : and crowneth thee with | mercy and | loving- | kindness.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of His *yé that ex- | cel in | strength : ye that fulfil His commandment * and hearken únto the | voice — | of His | word.
6. O praise the Lórd, all | ye His | hosts : ye sérvants of | His that | do His | pleasure.
7. *O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His * in all pláces of | His do- | minion : praise thóu the | Lord — | O my | soul.

Psalm 103: 1-4, 20-22.

Glory be to the Fáther | and * to the | Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be : wórld without | end. — |
A — | men.

* Last half of Double Chant.

